The Ypsilantian

Normal News

TWENTY-FIFTH YEAR. YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, MAY 12, 1904. NUMBER 1271

MANUFACTURER'S SALE

—OF—

Ladies' Skirts

FOR ONE DAY ONLY

SATURDAY, MAY 14

They will be sold at Wholesale prices

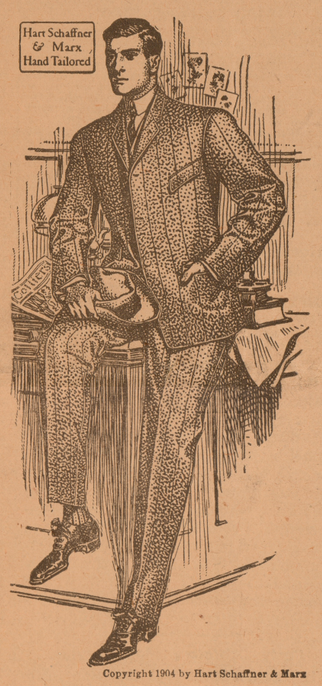
The line will be here for just one day==

Saturday

DAVIS & KISHLAR.

C. S. WORTLEY & Co.

..Spring Styles..



We are now prepared to show you the largest and most complete line of Hart, Schaffner & Marx Suits, Top Coats and Rain Coats we have ever offered, comprising the latest and snappiest patterns and fabrics.

The new Hart, Schaffner & Marx Straight-front Varsity shown in cut is a new design for the spring suits selling from

$14.00 to $25.00

[illegible] new Hart, Schaffner & Marx 32 inch Top Coats, are the smartest and most stylish overcoat you can buy this season. You won't find them elsewhere. There are points about them that other makes do not have. They are priced from

$10.00 to $22.50

We were never better prepared to show you a complete line of the newest styles in Neckwear, Shirts, Fancy Hose, Fancy Vests, Hats and Caps.

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C. S. WORTLEY & Co.

THE NEWEST SPRING STYLES

—IN—

Footwear

—SHOWN BY—

P. C. SHERWOOD & SON

THE SHOE MEN

A. J. BOATWRIGHT

Successor to Boatwright & Son

DEALER IN WIND MILLS, PUMPS,

TANKS, PIPES, CARRIAGES

AND A

FULL LINE OF FARM IMPLEMENTS,

24 South Huron St.,

Phone 298. Ypsilanti, Mich.

Ypsilanti Produce Market.

Price paid by dealers.

YPSILANTI, May 12, 1904.

Apples	1 25
Wheat	90@92
Corn, ears	25@30
shelled	50@60
Oats	38@42
Rye	65
Barley, ₩ cwt	1 05@1 10
Clover seed	4 00@6 00
Timothy seed	1 00@1 50
Hay	5 00@9 00
Beans	1 00@1 50
Potatoes	80
Butter	18@20
Eggs	15
Honey	10-12
Tallow	6
Lard	11
Pork, dressed	5¾@6
Beef, dressed	5½@9
Hams	14
Hides, ₩ ℔	6
Wool unwashed	16@21
Spring chickens, live, ₩ ℔	11
Fowls	10

Mere Mention.

The Ypsilantian Telephones—Office No., 116; residence, No. 125—2 r.

If you have a house and lot or any other property for sale or to rent, try a three-line ad in the Ypsilantian. Three insertions for 25 cents. It brings good results.

Mrs. W. H. Flowers and Miss Lottie Strong of Wyandotte were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ancil Williams for the music festival.

Mrs. Emma Meyers has gone to Boyne Falls to spend the summer with relatives.

Miss Matilda Holmes has issued cards for an "at home" Friday afternoon in honor of Miss Foster of Lansing.

Mr. and Mrs. Geer of Union City spent Sunday in Ypsilanti.

Rev. H. C. Northrup of Pontiac will occupy the Methodist pulpit Sunday, as Rev. Dr. Dawe has gone to California.

The Normal junior class will give their annual reception to the seniors and faculty at the gymnasium Saturday evening. The seniors will give their reception May 27.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ryan of Chicago have been visiting M. J. Ryan.

Dr. and Mrs. John A. Cook of Marion, O., are guests of Mrs. William Cook.

Mrs. Martha Dennison of Manchester has been spending a few days with Ypsilanti relatives.

The Beta Nu sorority of the high school gave a pretty party at the Occidental Friday evening. The chaperones were Misses Lily Lindquist and Winifred Childs.

Mrs. Margaret Schief died Saturday at the home of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Martin Stoll, aged 77 years. The funeral was held Monday afternoon from the Lutheran church.

The city board of health has organized with Alderman F. P. Worden as president and Health Officer F. K. Owen as secretary.

Fred B. McKay of the Normal, who represented Michigan in the interstate oratorical contest at South Bend, Ind, last week, while not getting a place among the winners, was only eleven points behind the first man, and was twenty-seven points ahead of the last. Beloit College won, for the second year. Next year's contest will be held in Illinois, with Guy C. Smith of our Normal as presiding officer, he having been elected president of the interstate association.

The next graduating recital of the Conservatory will be given in Normal Hall Tuesday evening, May 17, by Miss Hazel Harding, pianist, of Martin, assisted by Earle Morse, violinist, and the Conservatory Lady Quartet. The public are invited.

Three of the teachers in the Central building have decided not to return next year. Miss Gertrude Defendorf will teach in Wyoming, Miss Mina Bordine in Grand Rapids, and Mrs. Compton also has other plans.

Mrs. Emma Grocock left this week to take a position in the Grand Rapids schools.

Mr. and Mrs Howard Augustine of Detroit have been visiting relatives here.

W. N. Lister, Frank T. Newton and Geo. D. Wiard went to Monroe Tuesday to attend the congressional convention that renominated Congressman Townsend.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Woodbury of Battle Creek spent Sunday with relatives in this city.

Miss Burnece Smith entertained the Komo club Monday evening.

The workmen have been improving the high school grounds. Several trees that were hurting others have been taken out, and the lawn has been reseeded. A coping is to be put along the south side also. This will be quite a beginning in the work of making this lawn a beauty spot.

Miss Genevieve Walton lectured Tuesday evening before the Detroit public library club on the "Dignity of Fiction."

Sneak thieves broke into the Webster, Cobb & Co. planing mill this week and stole nearly all the tools belonging to Geo. Fletcher and some owned by Warren Woolsey. Mr. Fletcher can ill afford the loss.

Dr. Lynn J. Tuttle, who has been assistant to a mine physician at Greenland, Mich., the past winter, has gone to Douglass, Ariz., where he is physician at the hospital of the great copper mining company.

Hon. James H. Thompson of Evart attended the musical festival last week.

Miss Genevieve Thomas of 713 Cross street was taken with smallpox last week, and was removed to the pesthouse. The house was disinfected and the family and student boarders vaccinated, so that it is thought there will be no spread of the disease from this case. She is thought to have caught it on the students' Lansing trip. She is getting on well, and there are no new cases.

The marriage of Miss Mabel Langford, Normal, '98, and Edward Mills, also of '98, and son of Lucius W. Mills of Mason, formerly professor in the Ypsilanti high school, took place yesterday at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. W. P. Moore of Ann Arbor. The young people will live at Mason.

The Normal Y. W. C. A. will give the funny "Spinsters' Convention" at Normal Hall Friday evening, May 13.

Miss Susan Davis of Lansing has been visiting her sister, Miss Ethel Davis, of the Normal.

Miss Mary Harding spent Sunday with Jackson friends.

After lo! these many years, Ypsilanti people are to have the use of the fair grounds for their sports and good times. Garry Densmore and Claude Webster have secured subscriptions from public spirited citizens enough to lease the grounds for a year, and they will fit up the baseball and football fields and the race track, and give the use of the grounds free to the local clubs, and all citizens who wish to use them for picnics, matinees or games. The prohibitive rental that has heretofore been asked has deprived the people of this city of any place where there are seats and conveniences for games. The campus and the park are lacking in this respect. The new arrangement will be an improvement that deserves commendation from all lovers of sport. Freeman Carr of Hudson will have charge of the grounds.

O. W. Seymour writes from Los Angeles, Cal., that he is well situated there as head salesman for a grocery company. He and Mrs. Seymour are in excellent health. He expects to build a house this spring near one of the prettiest parks in the city. Mr. Seymour has our thanks for some Chinese melon seeds.

Miss Ruth Ellison is entertaining her mother, Mrs. Ellison of Battle Creek.

At the forty hour devotion at St. John's church this week, the assisting priests were Rev. Frs. Needham of Whittaker, Taylor of Ann Arbor, Ryan of Pontiac, Maurer of St. Clair Heights, Ryan of Dexter, and Goldrick of Northfield.

Miss Millicent Innis of Ann Arbor has been visiting Miss Grace Lawrence.

Services at the Presbyterian church next Sunday. Morning worship at 10, with sermon by the pastor on "The Place of Reason in Religion." Evening worship at 7, with sermon on "Jesus' Experience of Human Nature." Sunday School at 11:30 a. m.; Y. P. meeting, 6 p. m. Everybody welcome.

Miss Nina Hesse of Napoleon, Miss Edith M. Jones of Jackson, Misses Grace Comstock and Adelaide Thomas of Flat Rock, Albert Stitt of Almont, were among the music festival visitors.

Miss Adelaide Kingsley of Flint spent a few days last week with her sister, Miss Loretta Kingsley.

The Conservatory Lady quartet will sing at Orchard Lake, May 27.

Mrs George Walterhouse has been called to Rochester, N. Y., by the illness of a near relative, Mrs. E. H. Davis.

Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Payne of Lake Linden have been visiting Ypsilanti friends.

A. A. Homes has been entertaining A. M. Homes of Morenci this week.

The case against William Winans and Samuel Hamel, charged with spearing fish by torchlight in an inland lake, has been postponed by Justice Joslyn till May 31.

Miss Helen Bovee has entered the U. of M. training school for nurses.

A thrilling runaway that came near being a serious one occurred last evening. The Westfall dray team, intensely nervous horses and usually driven at breakneck speed, ran away, and came up Congress street hill, at a terrific pace. In front of the King grocery, a horse and buggy belonging to J. E. Smith were hitched. The boy in charge saw the danger, and tried to get the horse upon the sidewalk, but there was not time. As the maddened horses reached the top of the hill, they swerved and fortunately the wheel caught on the water hydrant. The team were upon the buggy with such force as to throw the Smith horse down, and the sudden pull of the dray flung both of the runaways down. The wagon tongue broke square off, and the reach also broke. One of the Westfall horses was evidently cut, as it bled quite a bit before in was calmed and led off. The Smith horse was greatly frightened, but the plucky boy held on, and with the aid of the crowd quieted it, and soon drove off. A big crowd gathered and marveled that no greater harm was done.

Prof. M. S. W. Jefferson leaves to day for St. Louis to prepare material for the address he is to give there in July.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Beal of Ann Arbor attended the Inui lecture Monday night.

A. E. Parkins of the Normal will teach science at Holland next year, and J. D. Goldsmith the same subject at Benton Harbor.

D. L. Quirk, Jr., is making a flying visit to Chicago and St. Louis.

Miss Grace Strang, who has been teaching in Enid, Okla., is spending a few days at the St. Louis exposition on her way home.

The new arrangements at the canning factory seem to promise well for the future of the enterprise. The factory will be leased by W. H. Lay, J. E. McGregor, T. L. Towner, Will Wiard, F. J. Fletcher, D. V. Harris and W. A. McKenzie and operated by them, beginning promptly and continuing till late in the fall. Mr. McKenzie will have charge of the practical work, of which he is a master. It is said that the factory will have no trouble in placing its product.

Mrs. Eva Weatherly of Grand Rapids is visiting friends in this city.

The Home Missionary society of the M. E. church will meet this week Friday afternoon with Mrs A. Ebling on Adams street. Good music and some interesting papers offered. Supper served at 6. A cordial invitation extended. Supper. 10c.

The Sigma Nu Phi sorority will entertain the young girls who served for them at their recent party.

C. L. Stevens spent yesterday at South Lyon.

The graduating class of the high school are fortunate this year. President James B. Angell of the University of Michigan has kindly consented to deliver the baccalaureate address to them Sunday evening, June 12, at the M. E. church. President Angell's addresses are always inspiring and helpful, and he will be assured of an appreciative audience here.

The Normal Y. W. C. A. will be addressed Sunday afternoon at Starkweather Hall by Miss Abbie Pearce. Subject, "Definiteness in Christian Living." The Y. M. C. A. will be addressed by Dr. D'Ooge on "Christianity from the Standpoint of an Educator."

The Woman's Club met with Mrs. Geo. Lockwood. The roll call was answered by quotations from "Josiah Allen's Wife." Mrs. D. V. Harris read a paper on "Mexican Mountains and Volcanoes," and Mrs. Jennie Ostrander one on "Railways and Waterways." The club will hold its annual meeting on Belle Isle, Detroit, June 8.

The C. B. C. baseball nine will play the Ann Arbor high school team Wednesday afternoon at the fair grounds.

The C. B. C. and Ypsilanti high school baseball game will be completed next Thursday afternoon on the fair ground.

The Ypsilanti-Detroit Western high school game will be on the Normal campus Saturday at 2:30.

The W. C. T. U. will hold their regular meeting next Thursday afternoon at 2;30 at the home of Mrs. Freeman, 615 Cross street.

Christian Sciences services are held at 25 Prospect avenue S., Sunday, 10:30 a. m standard; Wednesday, 7:30 p. m. standard. Sunday School immediately after the morning service. Subject of Lesson-sermon for May 15, "Soul and Body."

Margaret Jean, the thirteen months old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Hurdley of Detroit, died yesterday of pneumonia. She was the granddaughter of Mr. and Mrs. N. W. Ayers. The body will be brought here for interment in Highland cemetery, Friday afternoon at 2. Burial private.

The electric road will run special cars for the May Festival this week. The Thursday and Friday evening concerts open at 8 standard; Saturday evening at 7:30. Friday afternoon the hour is 3; Saturday afternoon, 2;30. The Thursday night concert is a miscellaneous program, with Anita Rio and Gogorza as soloists Friday afternoon, symphony concert, Frederic Martin, vocalist. Friday evening, Elgar's "Dream of Gerontius," with Mme. Louise Homer, Gorgoza, Holmes Cowper as soloists. Saturday afternoon, orchestral matinee, Florence Mulford, contralto. Saturday night, Bizet's "Carmen," with Louise Homer, Anita Rio, Campanari, Frederic Martin, Clara Bussing and Jacques Bars.

Robert Platton of Portland, Mich., is the guest of his brother, John Platton.

Director Griffith of the Detroit Art Museum will talk on art at Normal chapel Wednesday morning.

The arrangements are nearly all made for the debate between the Ypsilanti and Detroit Eastern high schools, Friday evening, at the Eastern high school, Detroit. A special car will go from here at 4:45 p. m. Friday, and about seventy-five students are expected to accompany the team—McKee Robison, Max Peet and Clare Hunter. Judge E. O. Durfee will preside, and the judges will be Judge Phelan of Detroit, Edward Sonnenschein af Ann Arbor, and Prof. Lathers or Prof. Barbour. Luncheon will be served on the car coming home.

The mass meeting at the opera house Tuesday evening was given some valuable information concerning the likelihood of obtaining gas and oil in Ypsilanti by Mayors McKay of Kingsville and Wigle of Leamington, Ont. C. L. Stevens reported that the United Oil and Heating Co. had spent their money on machinery and now needed additional capital to push the work of testing for oil, which they hoped the citizens would obtain. Officers were elected, but of what company is somewhat doubtful: C. E. King, president; D. L. Davis, vice president; J. F. Webb, secretary; R. W. Hemphill, treasurer; G. F. Cronk, director. Efforts will be made to go on with the experiments.

Miss Irene Ferguson has returned to Almont after a week's visit with her sister, Mrs. J. E. Warner.

The committee on the high school alumni banquet have arranged with the Epworth League to furnish the banquet this year.

Mrs. E. H. Whitney and son Louis of Lansing are guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Dodge.

The Protected Home Circle had an enjoyable meeting Tuesday evening. A group of girls from the Normal gymnasium gave an exhibition drill, which was followed by a musical and literary program. Piano music was furnished by Misses Nellie Foerster, Cora Max, Nina Nowlin and Lottie Forsythe, songs by J. C. B. Forsythe and Minnie Jackson, violin solos by Miss Leone Waterman, recitations by Misses Leone Miller, Mary Phillips and Cooley, and readings by Misses Emma Miller and Dora Fletcher.

Mrs. Walter Steffy and daughter Beth are visiting Mrs, William Johnson at Milwaukee, Wis.

Mrs. G. M. Hull will entertain a large company at pedro Thursday evening.

A sharp frost Tuesday night cut the early bird potatoes and other venturesome vegetation.

Probably a special council meeting will be called for Thursday night to accept the bonds of Sumner Damon as city clerk.

Dr. C. O. Hoyt goes to Jackson, May 21, to lecture before the county teachers' association.

The Woman's Missionary society of the Baptist church will meet Friday afternoon with Mrs. William McFetridge. Mrs. Albert Cook of India will have charge of the program.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Tubbs of Scio were Ypsilanti visitors Tuesday.

Mrs. D. L. Ostrander went to Jackson Monday to attend the funeral of her uncle, Rev. L. T. Frinck.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Hatch have returned from a fortnight's trip to St. Louis, Mo.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Moore went to Elgin, Ill., Wednesday.

Frank McKinstry of Quincy called on old friends in this city Tuesday.

Scratch, scratch, scratch; unable to attend to business during the day or sleep during the night. Itching piles, horrible. Doan's Ointment cures. Never fails. At any drug store, 50 cents.

Insure your property with C. L. Yost & Co., 20 Washington St., Ypsilanti, Mich. Mr. C. L. Stevens always on hand to attend to your wants.

To make a perfect job of Housecleaning you will need a new set of

Curtains

Our Lace Curtain Department is proving a great success. We offer special bargains in

NOTTINGHAM CURTAINS
at $1.00, $1.25 and $1.50 per pair.

RUFFLED MUSLIN CURTAINS
at 50c, 75c, $1.00 and $1.50, and

FINE DRAPERY CURTAINS
at $2.50 and up.

W. H. SWEET & SON.

Live Store News

PRICES THAT WILL INTEREST YOU!

Men's Suits,	$5.00 up
Boys' Suits	$1.25 up
Men's and Boys' Auto Caps, all colors,	25c, 39c, 50c
Men's Fancy and Pleated Bossom Shirts,	50c and $1
Men's Hats,	50c, $1, $1.25, $1.50, $2, $2.50, $3
Men's Single Pants,	$1 up to $6
Boys' Pants,	25c, 50c, 75c, $1

Men's Fancy Socks, 15c a pair. Two pairs for a quarter.
A few Hats and Caps left at 10c each.

Louis Strauss

CLOTHIER, - - No. 13 Huron Street

THE ROBINS ARE HERE

telling of the welcome approach of spring. Spring means housecleaning; housecleaning will in many cases mean new curtains, new rugs, new carpets and mattings. We want to tell you of our

New Mattings

direct to us from Japan. New weaves, new designs, and—best of all—PRICES A LITTLE LOWER than last season, and much lower than they will be for some time if this Russo-Japan war continues.

Prices from 10c to 25c.

May we not have the pleasure of showing them to you?

Beall, Comstock & Co.

NEXT DOOR TO POSTOFFICE.

Always Something Doing

Who watched for me in other days
When I came home by old back ways?
Who met me at the kitchen door
And asked, "Why weren't you in before?"
My mother.

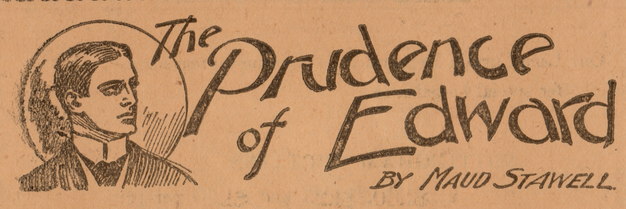
Who took me from my mother's hand
And laid it on to beat the band,
And sent me to my little bed
And left me there all night unfed
My father.

Who told them both what I had done
And lied about me till he'd won
The graces of my parents stern,
While I still felt the switch's burn?
My brother.

Who watched for me when up I grew
And said, "Dear, I have longed for you,"
And then with guile my fancy led
Up to the day when we would wed?
My sweetheart.

Who lays for me, now all is o'er,
And gives me cold meals, scant and poor?
Who asks me where was I last night
And makes herself a hideous sight?
Mine frau.

—Frank H. Brooks.



The Prudence of Edward

BY MAUD STAWELL.

A terraced garden, with a glimpse of the sea through arching trees; a time-worn dial marking the sunny hours of a summer afternoon; and a man and a girl in low chairs—these are things that make for sentiment. But the suggestion made by Edward was not altogether a sentimental one.

"I'm wondering," he said, thoughtfully, "if you would mind being engaged to me."

Claudia's face expressed nothing but vague surprise.

"Only for a time, you know," Edward went on with an easy laugh. "Just for a lark."

"Dear me," said Claudia, weakly, "and why?"

"Well," answered Edward, not without embarrassment, "that's where the great kindness comes in. I want you to agree to play this game with me without asking me reasons. I have a most important and sufficient reason, Claudia, but I am not at liberty to mention it. You would be doing me a great kindness. It would be a real help to me."

"How about Amy?" asked Claudia, who knew all the complications of Edward's affairs, and was aware that he was already secretly engaged to the girl called Amy.

"Amy doesn't mind. She understands a joke as well as anyone."

"It's a little confusing, you know, Edward. First, there's Amy, who is really engaged to you and pretends she isn't, and now there's me, who am not really engaged to you and pretend I am! It's so intricate."

"Then you will do it!" cried Edward joyfully, inferring success.

"I must admit," said Claudia, "it would be fun."

"Fun? I should think so! It will be just splendid; mystifying everyone, and pleasing the old people, and all that. How they will gloat over us! It's such a suitable engagement, eh, Claudia? They'll say they always expected it."

So hand in hand they stood, sheepish and silent, before Edward's Aunt Emma and Claudia's Cousin Mary, who gave one glance at them and clasped ecstatic hands.

"How delighted," they said simultaneously, "how delighted dear Alicia will be!"

A slight look of discomfort mixed with Edward's smiles.

"Will she?" he cried. "I wonder why."

And Claudia knew instantly that he was perfectly aware of the cause of his Aunt Alicia's pleasure.

The scenes that followed, the archness of the old ladies, the strokings of the cheek and pattings of the hand, gave Claudia so much entertainment that she threw herself into the game with as keen a zest as Edward could wish. In after years she expressed surprise that her complexion had not suffered permanently from the unremitting blushes of those days. As Edward foresaw, everyone had expected the announcement for months. It was charming, it was suitable, it was inevitable, exclaimed aunts and uncles and cousins, and dear Alicia would be so glad. As they all laid stress upon this Claudia became worried by Edward's Aunt Alicia. The old lady herself was ill, and a personal interview with her was not added to Claudia's entertainments, but letters were exchanged. The answering of letters was one of Claudia's greatest difficul-

"Then you will do it!" cried Edward joyfully.

ties. Spoken congratulations were easy to deal with, but the composition of phrases that should be neat but vague made her position as an impostor unpleasantly plain. "However," she comforted herself, "Edward will soon clear it up, and then we shall all laugh over it together."

"And, indeed, as time went on, she began to want comfort. It dawned upon her that it might be harder to get out of the situation than it had been to get into it, and the longer her pseudo-engagement lasted the more thankful she was that it was not a real one. Edward jarred on her and made the whole affair distasteful. To a girl who was little more than a child the game had seemed capital fun at first, and she was flattered by the appeal for help, but prolonged familiarity with Edward had destroyed her zeal. She was relieved one day when he confided to her that he was going away to see Amy.

"Say nothing till I come back," he implored.

"That depends," was all she would say.

While he was away his little cousin Joan came to visit Claudia in the terraced garden. The two girls sat in the low chairs near the sun dial, while Claudia reluctantly suffered a catechism concerning her engagement.

Now, Joan had a talent for making revelations, which were sometimes of a mischievous kind, and sometimes by chance had beneficent results. She was herself always unconscious both of the revelation and of its conse-

"This farce of our engagement is over," she said.

quences. On this occasion she excelled herself.

"What a lucky thing it is you're going to marry Edward," she said.

"Lucky?" said Claudia, with a secret shudder; "why?"

"Well, I only know this," Joan went on, anxious to justify herself. "About two months ago—just before this dreadful illness of Aunt Alicia began—I myself heard her tell Edward she wouldn't leave him a penny unless he married you. So there!"

Then Joan prattled on gayly about wedding presents and the rent of houses, of becoming hats, and motoring honeymoons. She thought being in love made people dull; they seemed interested in nothing. Suddenly Claudia rose abruptly.

"Come into the house," she said. "I want to write a note to your Aunt Alicia."

"To Aunt Alicia!" exclaimed Joan. "But, my dear, she's dying!"

"Then there is all the more need for me to lose no time," said Claudia, flippantly.

The note was written and posted, and even Claudia, subdued and a little nervous, steeled herself for an unpleasant interview with Edward, who was expected on the following day.

When he came she was conscious at once of a change in him, a repressed agitation, an excitement that was partly anxiety. He, too, saw a change in her. She was less childish, and anything but genial.

"What's wrong?" he asked.

"This farce of our engagement is over," she said.

To her surprise he acquiesced at once.

"Yes, yes, if you wish it, Claudia. I don't want you to keep it up a day longer than you like. Shall I tell the people or will you?"

"I have told no one," said Claudia, slowly and significantly, "but your Aunt Alicia."

The smile on Edward's face died suddenly.

"When did you tell her?" he asked, eagerly. "When?"

"I wrote to her last night."

"Then," said Edward, with a sigh of relief, "you were too late. She died early this morning."

* * *

And yet, after all, his Aunt Alicia's will gave him a surprise.

"As Edward is going to marry Claudia," the old lady argued to herself, "it won't matter which of them has the money. Claudia is worth six of Edward."

And that is why she left everything she possessed to Claudia.—Chicago Tribune.

Dormitory for Girls' College.

Five hundred Dakota women have given $2,500 toward a new dormitory for the girls of Huron College.

SMALL PEOPLE ARE POPULAR.

Observant Operatic Star Has Reasoned Matter Out.

"I'm not very big, that's a fact, but if I remember it is the little people that make the world go round."

Toby Claude said it. Toby is a little girl and she is proud of it.

"I'm not quite five feet tall in my my high-heeled shoes and hat," she added, "but I know how much better it is to be small than large. There are many advantages, especially to a woman who follows the musical comedy or operatic line. If you will look over the list of names of those who have won distinction in these lines you will see that I am right in saying that it is the 'little girl' who always forges to the front. For instance, there are Alice Nielsen, Edna Wallace Hopper, Madge Lessing, Della Fox, and Katie Barry. To go from the musical to the legitimate lines, there is not a prominent actress playing to-day, with the possible exception of Mary Shaw, who is not a large woman. Take Julia Marlowe, Clara Bloodgood, Amelia Bingham, Alice Fisher, Maxine Elliott, and, entering the grand opera field, Melba, Nordica, and Calve. But there is one notable exception to this array—Mrs. Fiske.

"The small persons find it easier to get through the world, especially if they have to squeeze through, as some of us do. From any but the plain, matter of fact standpoint, it pays to be small. The world admires small people and always did."

THE STOUT WOMAN'S REVENGE.

Ingenious Way of Using "Trixie" to Get Even.

It was a rainy, sloppy day. In a Lexington avenue car a man gave up his seat to an old woman who had just clambered aboard and could not reach the hanging strap. That is, he intended to give up the seat to her, but a stout woman sitting beside him grabbed a six-year-old girl who was standing at her knee and lifted her into the seat.

"I intended my seat for this lady," said the man," helping the old woman to get further away from the crowd at the door.

"My child has paid her fare," snapped the stout woman. "The seat ceased to be yours when you gave it up."

"Oh, never mind; I would as soon stand," said the old woman.

"It's selfish women like you that prevent men from giving up their seats in cars to others of your sex," said the man, who was evidently in the mood for a discussion; and talked so that everybody in the car could hear him. The woman flushed and turned to the girl.

"Trixie," she said, "you may kneel on the seat if you want to, and look out of the window."

Trixie did, and for the next five blocks wiped her muddy shoes on the self-sacrificing man's trousers. The stout woman smiled. She was revenged.—New York Press.

Family Conversation.

Make sure, in partaking of hospitality, that you are able to discharge the obligations it imposes. Hunt out conversational coin from the crannies of your brain, suggests a writer in the Pittsburg Gazette. Be ready to give out something when the conductor glances your way.

I know a family in which, from the youngest child to the son in college, each member is required to contribute something to general conversation at meal time. They have never been allowed to regard this as a mere stop for stoking the physical engine, to be made as brief as possible. Each treasures up some incident of the day; no one forgets that he has met an old friend, or even watched the trail of the fire patrol and the excitement it aroused. They have become more observant, their sense of humor is sharpened in little street comedies, because of the applause of the family circle. They are always sure of a friendly interest in their individual adventures and misadventures. They will keep in touch with each other's pursuits. Meal times are not dull in that family. The mind, as well as the body, is refreshed.

The Initiated.

All that I lov'd before you came,
Delight and laughter, song and flame;
The tender beauty of the flow'r,
The seasons ripening hour by hour;
Exquisite night and rose-flush'd morn,
The shimmering gold of waving corn;
Shadow and show'r, or summer's blue,
Are dearer now because of you.

As one who scans a wondrous screen,
Painted in scarlet, gold and green,
And lauds the loveliness of line
And color blend in its design;
I look'd on all the show of things,
Before the spirit's secret springs
Were touch'd by that which makes us one
With Nature's heart—with stars and sun.

Ah! now sweet springtime's messengers
Shall find my lips as warm as hers!
I, too, am thrill'd with that same strife
Whereby the woodland flow'rs have life,
And you shall garner in the words
I softly speak, those songs of birds,
And winds, and waters, never dumb,
That spake of you ere you were come.

—The Pall Mall Gazette.

Prescott Was a "Mother's Boy."

Prescott was not only well born but happily born. His heredity was nicely fitted to his problem of life. From his mother Governor Wolcott thought he derived his "unfailing spirits." In Pierce's Life of Sumner there is a record of a conversation at dinner, where Webster, Ticknor, Sumner and Prescott were present, among others. The talk turned on the question, what most vitally shaped men's character and activities. Some said one thing, some another. "Mr. Prescott declared that a mother's influence was the most potent." He was a living witness. All the accounts which Ticknor piously gathered from Salem contemporaries agree that the boy William had his bright vivacity from his mother.—Rollo Ogden, in the March Atlantic.

French Statesman Averse to Pomp.

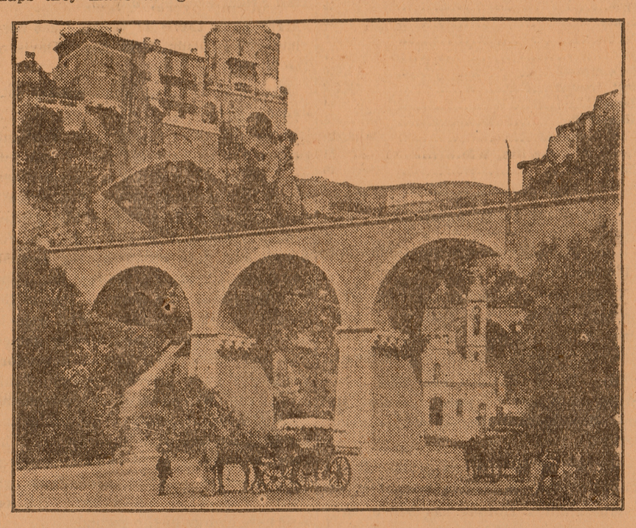
Camille Pelletan, the French minister of marine, is noted as a typical bohemian. He has spent a good part of his life in the Latin quarter, and even now, though compelled to live in the magnificent place of marine, he frequently entertains his bohemian friends. Another noted bohemian in the French government is Tissier president of the cabinet. Pelletan and Tissier were chums at college and are close friends now.

ON THE GAY RIVIERA

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE

The dead summer is gone; glad February has come and the Riviera has awakened to its wintry life, which is natheless more summery than the summer of other lands. This beautiful winter-summer will be half a year long. For the Riviera has only two seasons of the year, the live and the dead—the heavenly and the infernal. Technically the season opened on Jan. 1, but there were happy people who anticipated it by a month, or even longer.

The shops are open again, as after some burning nightmare six months long. I know not, nor can I ascertain, how shopkeepers pass the time between the seasons. Perhaps they also sleep, like hibernating beasts, having first gorged not grubs, but gold. Perhaps they make the grand tour. The



Bridge and Chapel.
Monte Carlo.

shutters have come down, one after ore. The postoffice began timorously by opening for an hour or two, morning and afternoon. Now it is open for a long time every day. Meal times are still sacred in this civilized land of France.

The barber's is no longer shut. The picture-postcard shop has furbished great store of blatant weapons for the seasonal fray. When and where the food is bought confounds the traveler, for food shops there seem to be none. The native servant looks after all that, and it is believed that local custom provides him with fitting imbursement in return for his local knowledge.

The big hotels, mausoleums in summer, have cast off their disguise, and are become hotels again. Some energetic man has thrown back the vast army of window shutters; the old tin cans have been removed from the gas jets at the gates.

Extensions have been triumphantly completed after months of dawdling and a frantic rush at the end, as local custom ordains. Lawns have ceased to be caretakers' vegetable plots, and have become lawns of needleblade grass again.

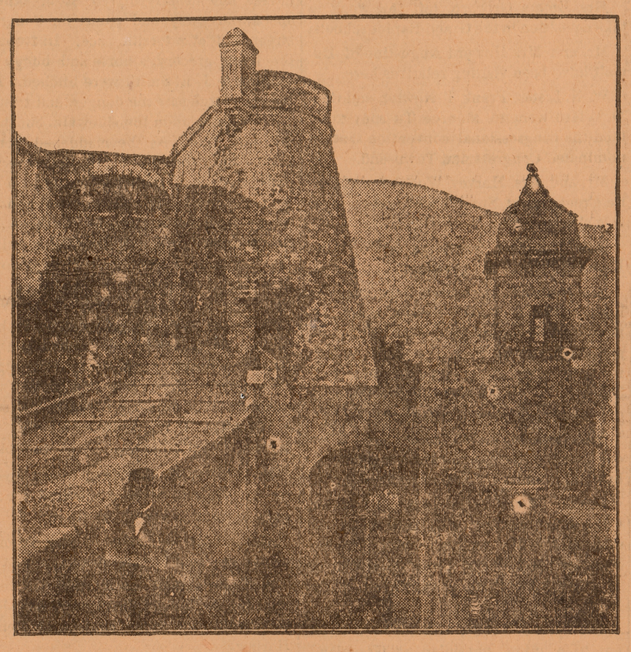
Carriages are again upon the coastal roads. The Riviera hired rig is like a duke's carriage anywhere else. Its horses are a pair of spanking bays, its varnish glisters refulgent. Motor cars return to their wicked ways, hurtle along tortuous roads, thrash the dust from its soft summer bed. That poor dust! It is painful to see, and swallow.

The electric cars from Nice to Monte Carlo are incessantly gliding along the rock-riven road. They brush past olive and aloe and palm, swing round the very turrets of Villefranche, gaze down up the battleships lying in the green harbor water, scrape the feet of the high mountains, through the pierced nose of Red Cape.

This year's installment of new roads is finished. The local newspapers are bursting with rich column upon column of visitors' lists.

No wonder, for what a land it is! This is the land where the sun shines from his rising to his setting, and never stops to think.

In Paris for one night, I dwelt at



Old Fortified Entrance.
(Monaco.)

the bottom of a well, as in the manner of back rooms in Paris hotels. I never knew if the sun were shining until I opened the window and looked up at the patch of sky at the top of the shaft. Here the sheer sunlight has given me an inflamed eye, I do believe.

The sun in my bedroom was so bright this morning that I could not see the flame of my early morning match, never knew it was lighted, and nearly set fire to the bedclothes.

Here the cold bath is a thing to desire, not a duty to be braved; and the air is so balmy that a persive man may find himself dry before he get to the towel. It is a small thing, but a joyous, to hang one's clothes in the sun on the balcony railing before putting them on.

I met a man who said he had boiled his shaving water on the window sill, but I cannot say whether he was a truthful man or not.

Paris is cleaner than London, but who could imagine that such cleanliness could be as is here in this hotel! In this atmosphere it is impossible for things to get dirty. As is the wall paper, so are the lungs.

Oh, joy to awakened on Sunday morning by the tinkle of the stone mason's chisel.

Whoever would have thought to look out in the flesh upon olive gardens and oranges ripening upon the trees?

Whoever really expected to gaze down upon the blue Mediterranean?

Who would have believed that scent of food could be so luscious as that which ariseth even now from the kitchen?

Ah, what a land!

WOULD FLOAT A FLEET.

Pennsylvania Oil Products Exceed Those of the Rest of the World.

According to a report of the geological survey of the United States government, now nearly ready for publication, petroleum was first discovered by Col. Drake less than half a century ago in Pennsylvania near Titusville Men in those days had no notion that petroleum was among the necessities of existence. A tallow dip or a wax candle illuminated sufficiently the right's activities and a blazing log wood fire left no room for desire for another kind of heater. Petroleum might have been courted a superfluity, but instead it sprang into immediate favor, and now its list of popular by-products grows longer every day.

The total production of crude petroleum from 1859 to the end of 1902 has been no less than 1,165,280,727 barrels. That means that if two and one half feet were allowed for the height of a barrel and if these barrels filled with all the domestic oil that has been produced were laid so that their heads touched they would encircle the earth two and one-quarter times.

Of this total Pennsylvania and New York produced 53.9 per cent; Ohio 24.3 per cent; West Virginia, 11.3 per cent; Indiana, 3.9 per cent; California 3.6 per cent; Texas, 2.1 per cent, leaving .9 per cent to be supplied by the states of Kansas, Colorado, Louisiana Illinois, Missouri, Indian Territory Wyoming, Michigan and Oklahoma.

Story of Camille.

Alexandre Dumas at 70 tells the story of "La Dame aux Camellias"—tells how he, a youth of 20, had a romantic attachment for Marie Plessis, a woman who had been famous in her day in Paris, but who was dying when he knew her. It was only the love of a poetic and morbid boy. He hardly knew the woman by sight. She was nothing to him except a romantic ideal, and yet he followed her to the grave and wept tears. Had he known her, probably all the glamour would have evaporated and his story would never have been written. It was not "the truth, the bitter truth," as Stendahl called it, but simply boy's poetry.

Goodness is the only happiness. Selfishness is short-sighted.

DWARF BANANA FINE FRUIT.

Product of Bermuda of Which Little Is Exported.

The dwarf banana of Bermuda first came from the Canaries. The fruit is little larger than a man's finger, and is compact in texture and rich in flavor. The fruit grown in summer is of higher quality than that grown in winter—if the word winter can be applied to a land in which the mercury rarely registers as low as 50 degrees and in which frost is unknown. The single bunch that the tree bears would weigh, of this dwarf sort, from twenty-five to sixty or seventy pounds. There is almost no expense required in maintaining the plantation after it is once established, and the gross annual income should be from $400 to $500 per acre. The little baranas are consumed entirely by the local markets, for Bermuda is visited by tourists, it has a large garrison, and the resident people—some over 17,000 all told—are fond of fruit.

Determined to Make a Splurge.

There was once a western miner who, after many years, made his pile, and, going to San Francisco, looked about for the most splendid restaurant he could find. He wanted to make up to himself in one glorious night for all his privations and hardships of many years. When he found his restaurant and the waiter handed him the bill of fare he found it was in a language that is not commonly spoken in mining camps, and that he could not make out anything but the prices, which were extremely high. So he turned to the waiter and said: "Bring me $100 worth of ham and eggs."

Malaria.

Have you a slow and intermittent fever; chills creeping up the spinal column, especially in the middle of the day; aching back and limbs; cold hands and feet; flushed face with burning sensation? These are malaria symptoms. Do not delay, but begin a course of treatment to head off the disease. Pure blood will withstand the attack of poison better than impure blood; and as pure blood is the result of a healthy condition of the stomach, you should get the stomach in order first. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is a perfect stomach remedy, a gentle laxative and strengthens all of the organs of assimilation. Sold by druggists and dealers in medicines.

Magazine publishers receive more money from advertisers than from subscribers.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.
Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Home rule questions keep divorce judges busy.

DO YOUR CLOTHES LOOK YELLOW?
If so, use Red Cross Ball Blue. It will make them white as snow. 2 oz. package 5 cents.

United States Oyster Farms.

While the greater portion of the United States is under snow and in the grasp of winter our oyster farmers are busy harvesting their crop, which requires no fertilizer, food or fencing and costs only for the seed, the sowing and the harvesting and which pays a good dividend on the investment. From 12,000 to 15,000 hands are engaged in the oyster work in eastern Virginia. It is an odd sort of farming and the oyster farmers in winter become corn farmers in summer.—Country Gentleman.

Early California Mail Service.

It was not until 1863 that San Francisco had a daily mail service. The overland trains then brought and took letters, but how unsatisfactory this service was at first may be judged from this little anecdote: A man desired to go east, but not having the necessary steamer fare, offered to deliver any and all letters, parcels of gold dust and the like for a small stipend. For letters he would charge fifty cents each. He got enough orders on the first day to make up his fare and leave him a handsome balance besides.

Good for the Complexion.

A professional beauty attributes her personal youthfulness to a skin lotion thus composed: "Half a pint of alcohol, two ounces of spirits of ammonia and five ounces of sea salt, to be added to sufficient boiling water to make a quart in all, when the mixture should be placed in a bottle and thoroughly shaken before use. This lotion, which should be well rubbed into the skin daily, is said to be especially efficacious in taking the fatigue out of tired muscles."

IN AN OLD TRUNK.

Baby Finds a Bottle of Carbolic Acid and Drinks It.

While the mother was unpacking an old trunk a little 18 months' old baby got hold of a bottle of carbolic acid while playing on the floor and his stomach was so badly burned it was feared he would not live for he could not eat ordinary foods. The mother says in telling of the case:

"It was all two doctors could do to save him as it burnt his throat and stomach so bad that for two months after he took the poison nothing would lay on his stomach. Finally I took him into the country and tried new milk and that was no better for him. His Grandma finally suggested Grape-Nuts and I am thankful I adopted the food for he commenced to get better right away and would not eat anything else. He commenced to get fleshy and his cheeks like red roses and now he is entirely well.

"I took him to Matamoras on a visit and every place we went to stay to eat he called for Grape-Nuts and I would have to explain how he came to call for it as it was his main food.

"The names of the physicians who attended the baby are Dr. Eddy of this town and Dr. Geo. Gale of Newport, O., and any one can write to me or to them and learn what Grape-Nuts food will do for children and grown-ups too." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look in each pkg. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

BE WARNED!

Heed Nature's warnings! Pain tells of lurking disease. Backache is kidney pain—a warning of kidney ills. Urinary troubles, too, come to tell you the kidneys are sick. Constant weariness, headaches, dizzy spells, days of pain, nights of unrest are danger signals warning you to cure the kidneys. Use Doan's Kidney Pills, which have made thousands of permanent cures.

Frank D. Overbaugh, cattle-buyer and farmer, Catskill, N. Y., says: "Doctors told me ten years ago that I had Bright's Disease, and said they could do nothing to save me. My back ached so I could not stand it to even drive about, and passages of the kidney secretions were so frequent as to annoy me greatly. I was growing worse all the time, but Doan's Kidney Pills cured me, and I have been well ever since."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mr. Overbaugh will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address Foster Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all dealers; price 50 cents per box.

AN ILLINOIS FARMER IN WESTERN CANADA.

A recent issue of the Shelbyville, Illinois, Democrat contains a long and interesting letter from Mr. Elias Kost, formerly a prosperous farmer of that state, who recently emigrated to Western Canada, taking up a claim for himself and for each of his three sons.

From Mr. Kost's letter, which was written Feb. 3, 1904, we publish the following, believing it will prove of great interest to those who have contemplated settling in the Canadian Northwest:

"I had in August, 1902, secured a claim for myself, and filed on three quarter sections for my sons. My claim is one-half mile south of the Edmonton and Lake St. Anne trail.

"Coming so late in the season we had little opportunity to break and to prepare ground for a first year's crop, still we raised over 100 bushels of very fine potatoes, and sowed a few acres of barley, but the season was too far advanced for the barley. However, we secured good feed from it, and on rented ground 18 miles east of us, raised a fine crop of oats, so that we will have plenty of feed for horses. We cut about 60 tons of hay and thus will have an abundance. We have, all told, about 210 acres of hay meadow, which would yield the past year over three tons to the acre, and in an ordinary season the meadow would furnish 600 tons of hay. The grass is very nutritious, and cattle on the ranges become very fat without being fed a pound of grain.

"On the upland the grass grows from eight to ten inches tall. This is called range grass, and is suitable for stock at any time, even in the winter when the ground is not covered too deep with snow. Horses subsist on it alone, at all times, provided native stock. The grass in the hay meadows here is called red-top, and grows from five to six feet in length, and when cut at the proper time yields an abundant crop of nutritious hay.

"Our cattle have not cost us a cent since we came on our homestead, only the small outlay for salt and labor in putting up hay and shelter. All cattle have been doing well this winter, and feeding up to the first of January was unnecessary, as there was good range up to that time.

"All the snows up to that date were followed by winds from the northwest that melts it very rapidly; these winds are called Chinook winds, and are always warm. In one night a Chinook wind may take away three or four inches of snow.

"We have built on our claim a comfortable house of hewn logs, 20x20 feet, one and one-half stories in height, with a good cellar. During the latter part of June we rafted logs down the Sturgeon to a sawmill, about eight miles away, and thus secured 5,000 feet of good lumber which was needed for the house. Later in the season a shingle mill located six miles away. To this we hauled logs and had shingles cut for the roof.

"We had an abundance of wild fruit the past season, consisting of gooseberries, strawberries, raspberries, cyeberries, blueberries, cherries and saskatoons. The latter are a fine looking berry, red, and quite pleasant to the taste, but not much to be desired in cookery. The strawberries are the same as those that grow wild in Illinois. Raspberries are red in color, large and equal to any of the tame varieties, and so are the gooseberries. The cranberries consist of the high and trailing varieties. The latter are most sought and contiguous to the swamps. The ground is literally covered with them as with a red carpet, but the best and most sought is the blueberry, so called by the Indians. This is the famous 'huckleberry' (whortleberry) of the Blue Ridge Mountains in Pennsylvania, and cannot be excelled for excellence by any fruit cultivated. It is found here both on the prairie and in the timber in immense quantities.

"Game is very plentiful so far as prairie chickens, pheasants, ducks of all kinds, and geese are concerned. We have taken nearly 500 chickens and pheasants, also a great many ducks.

"An occasional deer is seen, but are not plentiful, only one having been taken during the season in this settlement.

"Fish are very plentiful at all seasons of the year. Fish wagons and sleds are passing almost daily along the trail with heavy loads of fish, destined for St. Albert and Edmonton. From the latter point they are shipped south on the Calgary and Edmonton railroad to points along the line, and also to Assiniboia, on the Canadian Pacific railroad."

For further information apply to any authorized Canadian Government Agent whose address appears elsewhere in this paper.

A man rarely with a financial reverse when he turns his money the wrong way.

"PE-RU-NA," A VALUABLE PREPARATION," WRITES DR. KEMBALL.

Most of the Ailments Peculiar to the Female Sex are Due to Catarrh of the Pelvic Organs.

Rachael J. Kemball, M. D., 334 Virginia St., Buffalo, N. Y., is a graduate of the University of Buffalo, class 1884, and has been in the practice of medicine in that city since then. She writes as follows:

"My conviction, supported by experience, is that Peruna is a valuable preparation for all catarrhal affections. I have taken one bottle of Peruna myself and just feel fine. I shall continue to take it."—Rachael J. Kemball, M. D.

Peruna has cured thousands of cases of female weakness. As a rule, however, before Peruna is resorted to several other remedies have been tried in vain. A great many of the patients have taken local treatment, submitted themselves to surgical operations, and taken all sorts of doctor's stuff, without any result.

The reason of so many failures is the fact that diseases peculiar to the female sex are not commonly recognized as being caused by catarrh. These organs are lined by mucous membranes. Any mucous membrane is subject to catarrh.

Female Trouble Not Recognized as Catarrh.

Catarrh of one organ is exactly the same as catarrh of any other organ. What will cure catarrh of the head will also cure catarrh of the pelvic organs. Peruna cures these cases simply because it cures the catarrh.

Most of the women afflicted with pelvic diseases have no idea that their trouble is due to catarrh. The majority of the people think that catarrh is a disease confined to the head alone.

This is not true. Catarrh is liable to attack any organ of the body; throat, bronchial tubes, lungs, stomach, kidneys and especially the pelvic organs.

Many a woman has made this discovery after a long siege of useless treatment. She has made the discovery that her disease is catarrh, and that Peruna can be relied upon to cure catarrh wherever located.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

Home Life in Italy

In all Europe the most maligned country and nationality is Italy and the Italians, with regard to the upper middle and middle class men, says the London Telegraph. Of the aristocrat there is nothing to be said; competent authorities have declared him to be neither better nor worse than his compeers in other countries. Aristocratic society is cosmopolitan. The middle-class husband in Italy is the most long-suffering and hard-worked, one may venture to say, in all Europe, and while his aggravations are many his retaliations are few. To those who look on from the heights of foreign superiority it is a continual wonder that he does not break out oftener than he does. Conditions, of course, have much changed in the last fifteen years; there is more money and consequently more comfort, but also greater necessities and demands. The more modest type of the middle-class husbands, whose means are as a rule very limited, will make money go farther. He will have, perhaps, from £2 to £3 a week, and with this will support a wife and from three to six children in such a way as to show no signs of real poverty. His house will have few comforts, his food will be of the simplest, while his wildest diversion will be an occasional visit to a cafe and his habitual one a walk along the Corso or a stroll on the Pincio to hear the band play.

It must be taken into consideration that if his house is bare, it is flooded with the sunshine which only Italy provides, and if he is cold he has only to put himself in the sun, which is always called the "Italian stove." With all his poverty, he is hospitality itself. He will invite people to his table, making no apology for its simplicity, and will make it seem a feast by his cordiality and high spirits. He welcomes friends in the evening in his family circle, and is in the habit of returning such visits.

But where the middle-class man, both rich and poor, shines above his fellows, is as a father. He will make any sacrifices for his children, and what is rarer, lives with them, so to speak, and enters into their daily life. No stowing away in the nursery with a governess for his children. A nurse there is, but he and the children's mother think of everything, and the youngsters to the public school and overlook their lessons at night. If there is a nurse, she is usually a foreigner, either French or German, and her duties are more to keep the children clean and walk out with them than anything else. Certainly Italian small children are not attractive, because over-indulged, but later their manners are charming, because they are always with their parents, and they thus unconsciously learn ease of manner and gracefulness of speech.

Her Point of View

The dentist said something about his little bill, but the woman looked at him coldly.

"I owe you nothing," she said.

"Why, madam," protested the dentist, "you surely won't deny that you had a tooth pulled in my office!"

"It is more than likely I did," she admitted. "At any rate, you gave me gas, and when I regained consciousness the tooth was gone. I am quite ready to give you credit for having removed it."

"Then I do not see why you should refuse to pay me."

The haughty creature still regarded him coldly.

"It looks to me," she said, "very much like an attempt to defraud."

"Madam!"

"Not to use any harsher language," she went on, "it seems like obtaining goods under false pretenses, and also extortion."

"I do not understand you," said the astonished dentist. "So far I have had nothing from you."

"My maid informs me," asserted the haughty creature, "that while under the influence of gas I did not spare my voice."

"She was right," admitted the dentist. "On at least one occasion your voice landed up in the top register."

"So my maid told me," said the haughty creature. "Until I heard that I had intended to pay your bill upon presentation; but when I was finally convinced that you had basely taken advantage of my helpless condition to extract from me some of the high notes for which I am in the habit of receiving not less than $300, I was tempted to have you arrested for larceny."

Then it was he recalled that she was a prima donna, and he hastily withdrew, lest in her excitement she should pitch her voice high enough to add another $300 to her bill for entertaining him while at work.

The Experience of All

"How many valuable lessons there are that we insist on paying for at the high cost of experience," said Uncle Hiram, "when we might get them for nothing if he would only be willing to profit by the experience of others!

"Take, for instance, the case of my young nephew, William, who is just now making a boat, whittling it out with his jacknife.

"I find him trying to split off a big slab of wood from the block by prying at it with the blade of his knife, and I try to explain to Willie that it won't do to use a knife as he would a crowbar, that a knife isn't intended for such use, and that if he keeps on prying with it like that he'll break the blade off, sure. But William knows better, and he keeps on prying, and pretty soon he snaps the blade off and then he comes to me with the broken knife and says:

"'Uncle Hiram, the blade broke.'

"But he had to learn that lesson for himself, and he will break off another blade or two before he will have learned the lesson convincingly; and it will be just the same with all the boys that come after him.

"Twenty or thirty years from now, Willie, grown older then and wiser by experience, will be telling his nephews or his own sons, maybe, that it isn't safe to try to pry logs apart with a penknife; but his sons and nephews will think they know better, just as he thought, and go on just the same, till they have learned, as he did, by breaking their knives.

"Would that the bitter lessons that we insist on learning in this hard way by experience were confined to those that we learn in our youth, in whittling boats!"

About Feasts in Fiction

There are certain people who have been known to dislike the "Pickwick Papers" because there is so much eating and drinking in them. But, as a matter of fact, Dickens, fond as he is of giving his characters a good meal, does not introduce cakes and ale into his novels to a greater extent than do other great authors. Thackeray commented on the frequent banquets in Scott's works, and Lord Byron's poems are full of feeding. The fact is that the great majority of readers enjoy a banquet, and one of the next best things to participating in a banquet one's self is to read the details of feasts in fiction. This maxim applies with even greater force to the younger generation. Sir Conan Doyle has given it as his opinion that an author who can interest boys will do well in his profession, and in the recipe for interesting boys is included the rule, Never scamp the description of a meal—give it in detail.

The thousands of young readers who have devoured Harrison Ainsworth's "Tower of London" probably remember the little suppers in the stone kitchen with greater pleasure than almost any other portion of the romance. There was a magnificent spaciousness about those meals which could not fail to appeal to the reader. The very word "pasty" is a poem, and the mention of "chines of beef" and the like convince him that this time he has really got hold of a classic.—London Globe.

Marye and Her Ram

Mayde Marye had a hard-browed ram,
as black as any crow, and everywhere
that Marye went the ram was sure to
go.
It went with her to Zion Church one
peaceful Sabbath day, and Marye
thought it would behave in a religious
way.
She wisely counselled it en route and
begged it to be good, and rammy shook
his whiskerettes as if to say he would
(not).
A deacon met them at the door and said
'twould be a sin to see a wicked beast
at church, but rammy butted in!
The deacon got a plexus punch that
stretched him on the floor and the
subsequent proceedings interested him
no more.
The congregation rubbernecked with
widely staring eyes, the superstitious
thinking 'twas the devil in disguise.
A sister from her seat arose—she fain
would hence depart—but got a chug
behind her back that almost broke her
heart!
"I will expel the sinful brute," cried
Brother Pettigrew, but in his midst the
rammy's brow was burried p. d. q.
A choir man threw a prayer stool to
crush the warlike ram and landed it
with vigor on poor Marye's diaphragm.
The preacher said that kindness would
subdue wild beasts and birds and moved
toward the waiting pet with soft endearing words.
Then came a dull and sickening thud!
The pastor, where was he? Go ask the
sister in whose lap he lit ungracefully!
Then sent they for the butcher man, who
slew the aged ram and fixed its meat
with chemicals and sold it for spring
lamb.

—James Barton Adams, in Denver Post.

Overworked.

Smith was met one evening with a box of chocolates under one arm, and a big parcel of beefsteak under the other.

"Hello, Smith!" said Brown; "going in for housekeeping? I didn't know you were married."

"I am not—yet."

"What are you doing with that chocolate and meat?"

"Going to see my girl."

"Do you have to furnish the family with meat already?"

"Oh, no; the chocolate is a present for the girl, and the meat is for the dog. I have to square myself with both of them."—Stray Stories.

INDIA'S MOST DEADLY SNAKE.

Bite of the Daboia Is Almost Invariably Fatal.

A writer on India says: "The snakes that are most worthy of dread as inmates of Indian gardens are the terrible daboias, 'Viperia russelli.' They are truly superb reptiles, for, while the coloring of their armor is relatively quiet, it would be hard to find any finer harmony than that presented by its tints of ocherous brown, on which a series of shining black rings with lighter margins are disposed in triple rows from the neck to within a short distance from the end of the tail. Daboias are sluggish and inert, and often lie coiled up and motionless on footpaths until they are actually touched or trodden on by passers-by, when they suddenly unfold like a released spring armed with terrible teeth. There is none of the warning and preparation here that there is where a cobra is about to strike; no sitting up and threatening, but an instantaneous and deadly assault. When they have laid hold, too, they hang on and worry in sickening fashion whilst they strive to inject as much as possible of their tenacious yellow venom."

Queer Little Church.

One of the queerest and most isolated churches in England is a little gray edifice in the valley of Westdale Head, Cumberland. It is over four hundred years old, and has only two windows and eight pews. The pulpit is lighted by a slit of glass in the roof. A little bell hangs loosely in the open belfry, and on stormy nights drearily mingles its tones with the wind and thunder.

The Plucky Type.

How the world likes a cheerful, plucky girl who makes a brave fight and hides her skeleton in a closet instead of folding her hands and whining because things don't come her way, says the Philadelphia Public Ledge; the girl who puts her own griefs as much as possible aside—who takes a wholesome interest in life.

Descendant of Mohammed.

A lineal descendant of Mohammed lives the life of a small shopkeeper in Cairo, Egypt. The famous ancestry of the tradesman is familiar throughout the city and insures good trade especially among the tourists. The ship is a very modest affair and the stock in trade is not large.

Picture of Ancient Warfare.

At Nimrod, Assyria, a carved slab showing the siege of a castle was found on which a soldier was represented in the act of cutting a rope to which a bucket for drawing water from a well outside the castle walls was attached.

Importance of Russian Stove.

The most important thing in the house of a Russian peasant is his stove. These stoves usually measure 8 feet in length, 5 in width, and 6 in height. At night the old people and the children sleep on them.

Still Another Case.

Kirkland, Ill., May 9th.—Mr. Richard R. Greenhow, of this place, is another who has been cured of Rheumatism by Dodd's Kidney Pills. He says:

"I had the Rheumatism in my left leg so bad that I could not walk over ten or fifteen rods at a time, and that by the use of two canes, and I would have to sit or lie down on the ground. The sweat would run down my face with so much pain. I could not sleep at night for the pain. I was in a terrible condition.

"I tried different doctors' medicine but got worse till I saw an advertisement of Dodd's Kidney Pills and bought some. After I had used a few, the pain began to leave me, so I kept right on taking them and gradually getting better till I had used in all fourteen boxes and my Rheumatism was all gone, not a pain or ache left.

"I can truly say I haven't felt better in twenty-five years than I do today. Dodd's Kidney Pills have made a new man of me."

In Spain the daily wage of a field laborer ranges from 20 to 28 cents a day without board.

How to Clean Laces.

To clean delicate laces, take a large glass jar, cover with old cotton and spread the lace carefully on it. Set the bottle in warm Ivory Soap suds and leave for an hour. If stains are difficult to remove place in the sun and they will disappear. Rinse by dipping the bottle in clear water.

ELEANOR R. PARKER.

The office of premier of Great Britain, as such, does not carry with it any salary.

Wiggle-Stick LAUNDRY BLUE Won't spill, break, freeze nor spot clothes. Costs 10 cents and equals 20 cents worth of any other bluing. If your grocer does not keep it send 10c for sample to The Laundry Blue Co., 14 Michigan Street, Chicago.

Hands are better than wings in this world just now.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for **FREE $2.00** trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa

Some men lie too much in bed and some lie too much out of it.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

It is as easy to go to hell on patent medicines as on whisky.

Clear white clothes are a sign that the housekeeper uses Red Cross Ball Blue. Large 2 oz. package, 5 cents.

A bath is a good thing, but it cannot reach the heart.

The cost of city electric lights ranges from two to three cents per hour per lamp.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—JOHN F BOYER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

The godly is not the goody-goody.

Miss M. Cartledge gives some helpful advice to young girls. Her letter is but one of thousands which prove that nothing is so helpful to young girls who are just arriving at the period of womanhood as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I cannot praise **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** too highly, for it is the only medicine I ever tried which cured me. I suffered much from my first menstrual period. I felt so weak and dizzy at times I could not pursue my studies with the usual interest. My thoughts became sluggish, I had headaches, backaches and sinking spells, also pains in the back and lower limbs. In fact, I was sick all over.

"Finally, after many other remedies had been tried, we were advised to get **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound**, and I am pleased to say that after taking it only two weeks, a wonderful change for the better took place, and in a short time I was in perfect health. I felt buoyant, full of life, and found all work a pastime. I am indeed glad to tell my experience with **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound**, for it made a different girl of me. Yours very truly, MISS M. CARTLEDGE, 533 Whitehall St., Atlanta, Ga."

At such a time, the grandest aid to nature is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It prepares the young system for the necessary changes, and is the surest and most reliable cure for woman's ills of every nature. Mrs. Pinkham invites all young women who are ill to write her for free advice. Address, Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.

Mrs. Estes, of New York City, says:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I write to you because I believe all young girls ought to know how much good your medicine will do them. I did dressmaking for years before I was married, and if it had not been for **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound**, I do not believe I could have stood the strain. There is no other work that is such a strain on the system. Oh, how my back used to ache from the bending over! I would feel as though I would have to scream out from the pain, and the sitting still made me so terribly tired and weak, and my head throbbed like an engine. I never could eat after work, I was so worn out. Then I was irregular, and had such frightful cramps every month they would simply double me up with pain, and I would have to give up working and lie down. But **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** changed me into a strong, well woman. Yours very truly, MRS. MARTHA ESTES, 513 West 135th St., N. Y. City."

No other female medicine in the world has received such widespread and unqualified endorsement. No other medicine has such a record of female troubles cured. Sold by druggists everywhere. Refuse all substitutions. Remember every woman is cordially invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham, if there is anything about her symptoms she does not understand. Mrs. Pinkham's address is Lynn, Mass.

$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

Ideal Building Material.

"Heloxyle" is the name given in Germany to peat fiber compressed and hardened by a special process into sheets, tiles, plates and blocks for various building purposes. It is used for lining walls, ceilings, window and door frames, to underlay wooden flooring and even as flooring itself. It has about the consistency and atomic weight of sound cork, and is an almost perfect nonconductor of heat, moisture, sound and vibration. It is impregnated with some material which renders it practically incombustible.

Sweet Sleep comes regularly to those who have perfect digestion. Mapl-Flake is a great help for all who have trouble finding food they can digest. Good for weak or well stomachs.

Mapl-Flake

DO YOU COUGH DON'T DELAY TAKE **KEMP'S BALSAM** THE BEST COUGH CURE

It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles 25 cents and 50 cents.

50,000 AMERICANS WERE WELCOMED TO **Western Canada** DURING LAST YEAR.

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

They are settled and settling on the Grain and Grazing Lands, and are prosperous and satisfied. Sir Wilfred Laurier recently said "A new star has risen on the horizon, and it is toward it that every immigrant who leaves the land of his ancestors to come and seek a home for himself now turns his gaze"—Canada. There is

Room for Millions.

FREE Homesteads given away. Schools, Churches, Railways, Markets, Climate, everything to be desired.

For a descriptive Atlas and other information apply to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or authorized Canadian Government Agent—M. V. McInnes, No. 6 Avenue Theater Block, Detroit, Mich., and C. A. Laurier, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.

No More Blind Horses For Specific Ophthalmia, Moon Blindness and other sore eyes, Bary Co., Iowa City, Ia., have a sure cure.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in civil war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

RIPANS TABULES. Ripans Tabules are the best dyspepsia medicine ever made. A hundred millions of them have been sold in the United States in a single year. Constipation, heartburn, sick headache, dizziness, bad breath, sore throat, and every illness arising from a disordered stomach are relieved or cured by Ripans Tabules. One will generally give relief within twenty minutes. The five-cent package is enough for ordinary occasions. All druggists sell them.

CUBA 10 ACRES FOR $30 Only $4 down and $4 per month; no interest. Any quantity at $3 per acre. 10, 100 and 1,000 acre tracts. 150,000 acres. The great Sabinal land grant on Nuevitas harbor, finest in the world; land guaranteed level; hard wood timber. The landing place of Christopher Columbus. Send for illustrated prospectus, map, etc.—FREE. CARLSON INVESTMENT CO. 816 Nat'l Life Bldg. CHICAGO.

W. N. U.--DETROIT--NO. 20—1904

When answering Ads. please mention this paper

SKIN ERUPTIONS ARE FATAL TO WOMAN'S BEAUTY. **LYPTOZONE CURATIVE SOAP** Cures pimples, blotches, acne, eczema and all disfiguring skin humors, beautifying and preserving the skin in a smooth and healthy condition. Try it—the effects is magical. Price, 25c Per Cake, Postpaid. FREE Sample cake and pamphlet on care of the skin for 2c stamp to cover postage. LYPTOZONE CHEMICAL CO., 1360 5th Ave., N. Y.

BEFORE USING — AFTER USING

DISFIGURING HUMORS Of the Skin and Scalp Speedily Cured by Baths with **Cuticura SOAP**

To cleanse the skin of crusts and scales, and soften the thickened cuticle, gentle applications of CUTICURA Ointment to instantly allay itching, irritation, and inflammation, and soothe and heal, and mild doses of CUTICURA Pills to cool and cleanse the blood.

A single SET, costing but One Dollar, is often sufficient to cure the most torturing, disfiguring skin, scalp, and blood humors, eczemas, rashes, itchings, and irritations, with loss of hair, from infancy to age, when all else fails.

Sold throughout the world. Cuticura Soap, 25c., Ointment, 50c., Resolvent, 50c. (in form of Chocolate Coated Pills, 25c. per vial of 60). Depots: London, 27 Charterhouse Sq.; Paris, 5 Rue de la Paix; Boston, 137 Columbus Ave. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Proprietors. Send for "The Great Humor Cure."

$500 Given Away Write us or ask an Alabastine dealer for particulars and free sample card of **Alabastine** The Sanitary Wall Coating. Destroys disease germs and vermin. Never rubs or scales. You can apply it—mix with cold water. Beautiful effects in white and delicate tints. Not a disease-breeding, out-of-date hot-water glue preparation. Buy Alabastine in 5-lb. packages, properly labelled, of paint, hardware and drug dealers. "Hints on Decorating" and our Artists' ideas free. ALABASTINE CO., Grand Rapids, Mich., or 105 Water St., N. Y.

You can't cure a cough or cold from the outside. You must cure it through the blood.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic is the only remedy that will do this. It gets right to the root of the trouble. It is guaranteed to cure.

Prices: 25c. 50c. $1. S. C. WELLS & CO. LeRoy, N.Y., Toronto, Can. 12

WET WEATHER COMFORT

There is no satisfaction keener than being dry and comfortable when out in the hardest storm. YOU ARE SURE OF THIS IF YOU WEAR TOWER'S FISH BRAND WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING MADE IN BLACK OR YELLOW AND BACKED BY OUR GUARANTEE. A. J. TOWER CO., BOSTON, MASS., U.S.A. TOWER CANADIAN CO., LIMITED, TORONTO, CAN. ASK YOUR DEALER. If he will not supply you send for our free catalogue of garments and hats.

THE GREAT **"WHITE-OAK" SHOE** for Men, Boys, Youths and Little Gents

MODERATE IN PRICE

Made from a most pliable, tough fibred leather. "Invincible in Strength." Ask your dealer—Write for booklet. SMITH-WALLACE SHOE CO., MAKERS - - CHICAGO

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25 CTS.

The never ending cures of Sprains and Bruises made by **St. Jacobs Oil** Stamp it the perfect remedy TRADE MARK.

When answering Ads. please mention this paper

The Ypsilantian.

THURSDAY, MAY 12, 1904

THE TRIBUNE, WASHTENAW AND GLAZIER.

The Detroit Tribune rather lays the lash on the Washtenaw county republican convention for endorsing primary election reform and at the same time pledging its support to Senator F. P. Glazier. What stirs the Tribune's bile is the fact that Mr. Glazier voted against that abortion called a bill for primary election reform, but in reality a bill prepared by those opposing the measure, for the purpose of disgusting voters when it came to be applied at the polls. Instead of a bill, simple and direct, which any man who could read his ticket could understand, the machine had woven into its structure so many complications that no true friend of reform could support it. The real, intelligent friends of primary election reform in Washtenaw were glad the bill was defeated, and Mr. Glazier need have no fear of being shelved because he voted against it.

It is no new thing for the Tribune to set up a hue and cry because men refuse to favor all bills drawn ostensibly in the interest of righteous measures. If we are not mistaken, it attacked every man as opposed to equal taxation who did not swallow the Atkinson bill, and that, too, without a wry face, and no doubt many were led to favor an unconstitutional bill from fear of the charge of being opposed to the object the bill claimed to secure. The result was the bill, by this same false cry, was forced down the throats of our representatives and went to the statute books, and the first crack the supreme court got at it, they relegated it to limbo. Fortunately, Washtenaw county is not obliged to consult the Tribune to find out the status of her public men, or the desirability of any particular course of action.

Mr. Glazier is a man well fitted for the high position to which he aspires, and Washtenaw most heartily and emphatically endorsed him, and will do it as often as occasion requires; and in the same breath and with great propriety, will demand a law, simple and effective, for nominating candidates for office by popular vote.

After such an experience as she has had for the past eight years, she knows full well what is required to correct abuses, and through her representatives at Lansing will demand the defeat of any measure juggled by the machine which does not meet the conditions required. Give us a law that will stand the test at the polls or no law. This is what the true friends of the reform demand, and they will not be satisfied with anything less.

THE State Association of School Superintendents in session at Lansing discussed, among other things, the savings system plan adopted in many schools in the east and in half a dozen schools in Michigan. Superintendent McKone of Albion spoke in favor from practical experience. President Jones of the Normal College was emphatic in commending it for its influence on both children and parents. Certainly those cities which have given the plan a trial speak in highest terms of its desirability and its practical value. No serious difficulties have been found thus far in the adoption of the system. The superintendents and boards of education who are considering the matter will find something in the Lansing discussion to encourage them to make the trial. Ypsilanti should certainly be among the advance forces, and give the influence of her example to other schools. We are glad to know that the system is being looked into here, and that the documents received were so satisfactory in their expression and so full in details and statistics with regard to its practical working.

THE second district republican convention met at Monroe, Tuesday, and paid Hon. Charles E. Townsend the deserved compliment of a unanimous nomination for a second term. Mr. Townsend has honored the district by his uniformly correct attitude on all the important questions before the last congress, and his able advocacy of just measures. He has taken high rank in that great body of representative statesmen, which is very gratifying to his constituents and he deserves a reelection by an increased majority. We congratulate Mr. Townsend on the distinguished honor conferred, and have no doubt that the action of the convention will be ratified with vim at the polls.

LOOKING over the sporting columns of the dailies, one is tempted to ask some of the fellows who delight in statistics to figure out how much the value of the country's products would be increased were the same amount of hard work which is now expended on ball games, athletic meets, golf links, horse races and the like, turned into productive channels. Of course, the professionals get their living out of sport; to them it is business. Gamblers do the same; but who else is benefited by the expenditure of so much useless energy? It used to be contended that we were a nation too much given up to work, but certainly that can no longer be said of us. We jump in and for a while work with energy and feverish haste, but a vacation is a part of every contract, and half-holidays and rest days, with always some sort of sport bidding for patronage, give us a chance for as much recreation as the most exacting constitution may require.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Scott's Emulsion is the means of life and of the enjoyment of life of thousands of men, women and children.

To the men Scott's Emulsion gives the flesh and strength so necessary for the cure of consumption and the repairing of body losses from any wasting disease.

For women Scott's Emulsion does this and more. It is a most sustaining food and tonic for the special trials that women have to bear.

To children Scott's Emulsion gives food and strength for growth of flesh and bone and blood. For pale girls, for thin and sickly boys Scott's Emulsion is a great help.

Send for free sample.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
409-415 Pearl Street, New York.
50c. and $1.00; all druggists.

IN this border state there is an overwhelming sentiment in favor of a broad treaty with Canada.—Detroit News.

To trade the business of 80,000,000 people for 6,000,000 is the proposition for which the News finds so strong a sentiment existing. As a business proposition the News is way off, and not further from the mark than when he says this country—not simply Detroit and other border towns—is in favor of reciprocity with Canada. The News never has been able to consider the tariff policy from a broad standpoint, but the country at large understands it pretty well, thank you, and Senator Burrows voices the real sentiment of the state and country without a shadow of doubt. The vitriolic tirade in which the News persistently indulges against Senator Burrows is in a fair way to give him a life lease of senatorial honors.

IF Kalamazoo expects to retain the services of the Rev. Caroline Bartlett Crane she will set about raising a fund, irrespective of denominational lines, for a handsome increase in salary. A woman who preaches godliness from the pulpit on Sunday and goes into the street to enforce cleanliness the rest of the week has a pretty clear conception of what is necessary to be accomplished before the millennium can dawn. Many a city will watch the Kalamazoo experiment with eagerness, and if it is a success, the reverend lady will be certain of a good many calls on her own terms.

IF it turns out to be true that the average "white wing" in New York dies of tuberculosis after about five years of service, the authorities will have to set about some way of sterilizing the street dust or inventing machinery to take the place of the men. Possibly the alarm is greater than it would be if some other race than Italians were employed. The transfer from Italy to New York, with its unusually trying climate, may account for the prevalence of the disease there, but the problem may assume a serious aspect in other cities.

THE resignation of Bishop Merrill of the M. E. church recalls an earlier vigorous discussion of the question whether the bishopric is one of those offices of which a man may divest himself by resignation. The question came up in the case of Bishop Leonidas L. Hamline, who, in his advanced years, suffered from a brain trouble which incapacitated him from active duty. It was held by many at that time that a bishop could resign only from the activities of his office. That is probably the situation in Bishop Merril's case.

PORT ARTHUR is corked up, bottled up, shut off from supplies, hemmed in, and nobody knows how many things more. Making allowance for figures of speech, Port Arthur may be regarded as scarcely a desirable place for a summer resort, notwithstanding the magnificent accommodations at the neighboring suburb of Dalny, and the abundance of vessels for pleasure excursions around the inner harbor.

IF the Parker boom does not materialize, the Judge will have the satisfaction of knowing that he has lost nothing of his self-respect nor the respect of those who favored him. Possibly the same might be said, literally, of his opponent, but there would be a wide difference in the meaning of the statement—a difference as wide as the difference in the characters of the men themselves.

DETROIT and Pontiac are both pleased with the decision to leave the state fair at Pontiac for this year, and give Detroit a chance to get ready against next year. By that time it may be ascertained what is necessary to make a permanent fair really and truly permanent. Under any circumstances, real estate in the neighborhood of Palmer Park isn't a bad investment.

A TRAVELING man whose business brings him in contact with the farmers reports the worst outlook for wheat in many years. Luckily the farmer is no longer dependent upon his wheat crop for the main part of his income.

UNCLE SAM'S family doesn't diminish. The Panama canal zone has to be looked after in place of Cuba, and the cartoonist will have the same number of dusky youngsters at hand as before.

THE session of congress just closed may not have accomplished much, but it laid over a power of jobs for the next congress.

UNTIL it comes time to balance the books, St. Louis will be the proudest city on earth. Her fair is twice as big as Chicago's.

A JAPANESE victory was one of the things not included in General Kuropatkin's announced plan of campaign.

WIRELESS telegraphy, as well as The Hague conference, is on the side of the war correspondent.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from ten drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address:
F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, Ohio.
Sold by all druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation

THE ATTRACTIVE GIRL.

Much has been written about "the American girl" and her reasons for being preeminently the most attractive girl in the world. In bringing up girls mothers can't be too careful to let their daughters develop all their natural charms to the utmost.

The crucial epoch of a woman's life is the change from maidenhood to womanhood. It involves the whole body and manifests itself in the nervous disposition at this time.

Nervous or sick women are afforded the opportunity of a lifetime, for the makers of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription now offer *$500 reward* for women who cannot be cured. Backed up by over a third of a century of remarkable and uniform cures, a record such as no other remedy for the diseases and weaknesses peculiar to women ever attained, the proprietors of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription now feel fully warranted in offering to pay $500 in legal money of the United States for any case of Leucorrhea, Female Weakness, Prolapsus, or Falling of the Womb, which they cannot cure. All they ask is a fair and reasonable trial of their means of cure.

"I cannot praise your medicine highly enough," writes Mrs. Jennie Hippenhamer, of Huntertown, Indiana. "I began taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and took it steadily for six months. I was not once sick at stomach, never vomited once. Took the 'Favorite Prescription' three times a day and when in severe pain took an extra teaspoonful of medicine which checked the pain. I felt pleasant all the time and did not get nervous as I used to. When my baby girl came last August she was healthy. She is now eleven months old. Am thirty-eight years old and never got through so easily in all my life. Why should women suffer when they can get through so easily? I am able to do quite a washing and ironing which I could not do for eight years before."

As a tonic for women who are nervous, sleepless, worn-out and run-down, "Favorite Prescription" is unequaled.

For constipation, the true, scientific cure is Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. Mild, harmless, yet sure. No other pill can compare with them.

Communicated.

Meanderings of a Michigander—Spirit of the South.

VI.

ORLANDO, Fla., April 26, 1904.

To the Editor of The Ypsilantian:

I have seen it stated somewhere that our nation of seventy millions uses a language the most nearly uniform of any nation on the face of the earth. The Germans have their high and low Dutch, the Austrians their German and Slav, the Russians their Polish and Finnish, the English their Cockney speech, the Irish their brogue, the Scotch their Gaelic, and the South Americans all sorts of gibberish, mostly Spanish and Portuguese. I would prefer to call ours the United States, or the American language, because it is spoken so nearly alike in all parts of the country, except our island possessions, as to be called universal. And yet there are many words and phrases in use here that sound odd, even funny. I note a few, not as a criticism, but a notable feature of their dialect.

For instance, they don't use horses and mules, but "hosses" and "mewls;" they build "fiahs," not fires; they don't use pails, they are all "buckets;" they go "awn" a journey and cross a "rivah," and "reckon" they'll be home by "dahk" "shore," and many more such. But it is the darkies who cut the language up the worst, and all the dialect songs and stories of the books and papers that we have read are true, as you will learn by listening to them when talking to one another.

Negroes and mules are the principal "beasts of burden" here. Horses are kept principally for driving and livery work.

April 26 was Decoration Day in the South, and the old Confederate soldiers had their celebration the same as the G. A. R. do in the North. I attended their meeting, which was held at the opera house. The stage was trimmed with the Stars and Bars, a dear memorial to them of the Lost Cause, and a life-size portrait of General John B. Gordon occupied the place of honor. The school children and teachers sang "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," accompanied by a brass and string band of schoolboys, who gave us some good martial music. The speaker, an ex-Confederate colonel, reviewed the history of the war, and claimed the South was right in seceding, both legally and morally; that the precedents and court decisions of the United States supreme court and the opinions of all our most eminent statesmen sustained their contention of the right and legality of secession, and cited President Roosevelt as recognizing that right in the case of Panama.

But the most interesting part was his eulogy on General Gordon, who was a boyhood friend of the speaker and a comrade in arms through four years of service. I give the final part of the eulogy, and think it as good as anything of the kind I ever read:

A GLOWING EULOGY TO A DEPARTED COMRADE.

"He possessed every virtue of every other commander, without their vices. He was a foe without hate, a friend without treachery, a victor without oppression, and a victim without murmuring.

"'He was a public officer without reproach, a Christian without hypocrisy, and a man without guile.

He was a Cæsar without his ambition, Frederick without his tyranny, Napoleon without his selfishness, and Washington without his reward. He was obedient to authority as a servant, and loyal in authority as a true king. He was gentle as a woman in life, modest and pure as a virgin in thought; watchful as a Roman vestal in duty, submissive to law as Socrates, and grand in battle as Achilles.

"But now, alas! the immortelles and the laurel twine about his bier, and his memory will live not only in the hearts of his people, but in the splendor of his achievements. Death cannot rob such a life of its glory, and through all time the name of Gordon will be the synonym of the noble and the brave."

And yet these old and scarred veterans accept the arbitrament of war with good grace, and are good and loyal citizens.

The memories of the great conflict are fast passing away, and "Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war."

More anon. A. J. M.

Do you need more blood, and more flesh, do you need more strength this spring? Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will bring them all. It will keep you well all summer. Tea or tablet form. Smith Bros. m

MODERN UTOPIAS.

European Countries In Which Pauperism Is Unknown.

Denmark claims that there is not a single person in her domain who cannot read and write. On the northeast coast of New Guinea the island of Kutaba, surrounded by a wall of coral 300 feet high on one side and from 50 to 100 feet on the other, maintains thirteen villages of natives, to whom war, crime and poverty have been unknown since the beginning of their traditions. The most peaceful and comfortable community in Europe is the commune of the Canton Vaud, in Switzerland. Nearly every one is well off, and there are no paupers. Finland is a realm whose inhabitants are remarkable for their inviolate integrity. There are no banks and no safe deposits, for no such security is essential. You may leave your luggage anywhere for any length of time and be quite sure of finding it untouched on your return, and your purse full of money would be just as secure under similar circumstances. The Finns place their money and valuables in holes in the ground and cover them with a big leaf. Such treasure is sacredly respected by all who pass it, but in the rare event of a man wishing to borrow of his neighbor during his absence he will take only the smallest sum he requires and place a message in the hole telling of his urgent need and promising to repay the amount on a specified date. And he will invariably keep his word, for the Finn is invincible in his independence.

Agneta Park, near Delft, in Holland, is another Utopia example. A tract of ten acres has upon it 150 houses, each with its little garden and with certain common buildings and common grounds. The houses are occupied by the employees of a great distilling company, who form a corporation which owns the park. Each member owns shares in the corporation and pays rent for his house. The surplus, after all expenses have been paid, comes back to him as dividend. If he wishes to go away or if he dies his shares are bought up by the corporation and sold to the man who takes his place.—Detroit Free Press.

PICKINGS FROM FICTION.

Life is short—avoid causing yawns.—Eleanor Glyn in "The Damsel and the Sage."

A man's conscience is the best barometer of his ability.—Owen Kildare in "My Mamie Rose."

Women's counsel may not be worth much, but he who despiseth it is not wiser than he should be.—Amelia E. Barr in "The Black Shilling."

Human nature is not always at its highest level, and heroic sacrifices arise only from heartfelt motives.—Sir George Trevelyan in "The American Revolution."

Life is the only real counselor. Wisdom unfiltered through personal experience does not become a part of the moral tissues.—Edith Wharton in "Sanctuary."

Do not attempt to do a thing unless you are sure of yourself, but do not relinquish it simply because some one else is not sure of you.—Stewart Edward White in "The Forest."

Don't be fooled by a cheer or by a crowd. Cheers are nothin' but a breeze, an' as for a crowd, no matter who you are, there would always be a bigger turnout to see you hanged than to shake your mitt.—Alfred Henry Lewis in "The Boss."

The Hedgehog.

The hedgehog runs the roads in England freely. He is a quaint little fellow, our hedgehog, having far more intelligence than people give him credit for. It is curious, as you stand perfectly still in the middle of the road, to see him come running along, then stopping to sniff and whine and examine the high, strange object that hardly breathes lest he startle the little creature. Then, with a gentle grunt, he will pass you by. A very low yet decided grunt he gives, and he whines as well.—Blackwood's Magazine.

Shaking Hands at French Funerals.

A most painful custom at French funerals is the posting at the exit door of the church wherein the ceremonies take place of the male head of the deceased person's family, the widower or the eldest son or brother, whose duty it is to shake hands with every person who has been present at the obsequies when once they are over and people are going away. It is not etiquette for the gentleman to speak to anybody, but if he is moved to tears his weeping is considered a most appropriate action.

Precocious.

"Oh, yes, we were a very young couple—mere children, in fact. I was but a simpering schoolgirl in short skirts, and George was just a boy in jackets. I remember how pleased he was when he cast his first vote."

"But he didn't vote until he was twenty-one?"

"George was very precocious. He voted much earlier than they usually do."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Motherhood Up to Date.

"Think of a woman with her social responsibilities having a child!"

"Disgraceful! But they say she is fond of it."

"That's the strange part. She is almost like a mother to it."—Town Topics.

Writing and Dressing.

Dorothy—Don't you feel in awe of literary women?

Dora—No, indeed. My literary cousin says it takes more sense to dress well than it does to write a book.—Detroit Free Press.

Sprains and Bruises Quickly Cured.

When you get a sprain or bruise valuable time may be saved by promptly applying Chamberlain's Pain Balm to the injured parts. It will cure a sprain in one-third the time required by the usual treatment. Last winter Herb W. Edwards of Des Moines, Iowa, got a fall on an icy walk, spraining his wrist and bruising his knees. "The next day," he says, "they were so sore and stiff I was afraid I would have to stay in bed, but I rubbed the parts well with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and after a few applications all soreness had disappeared. I felt that this bottle of Pain Balm saved me several days time, to say nothing of the suffering." For sale by Frank Smith.

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DR. FENNER'S KIDNEY and Backache CURE

All diseases of Kidneys, Bladder, Urinary Organs. Also Rheumatism, Backache, Heart Disease, Gravel, Dropsy, Female Troubles.

Don't become discouraged. There is a cure for you. If necessary write Dr. Fenner. He has spent a life time curing just such cases as yours. All consultations Free.

"I suffered a long time with what the doctors claimed was lumbago. Was down in bed unable to move without great pain. Two bottles of Dr. Fenner's Kidney and Backache Cure completely cured me and I have had no return of the trouble nor any signs of rheumatism.
FRED BRANDT, Dyer, Muncie, Ind."

Druggists, 50c., $1. Ask for Cook Book—FREE

For Sale by Frank Smith.

You Can Be Cured No matter how long you have suffered, nor how seemingly hopeless your case may be.

DR. GOSSOM'S Kidney and Bladder Cure

Is guaranteed to cure you. It positively and permanently cures

Bright's Disease, Backache, Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, Rheumatism, Gout, Weak Heart, EVERY Urinary Disorder, Aching Pains over the Hips and Kidneys, Dimmed Vision, Periodical Headaches, Pain in Urethra, Despondency or "Blues," Sallow Complexion, Foul Breath, Bad Taste in the Mouth, in fact ALL irregularities caused by and associate symptoms of Bladder and Kidney Trouble in any form. No matter how terrible your affliction may be, DR. GOSSOM'S KIDNEY AND BLADDER CURE will CURE YOU. It eradicates totally and completely any irregularity or symptom of Kidney and Bladder Trouble and puts those most vital organs in as perfect and healthy condition as in childhood. It never fails.

WE HAVE PLACED THE PRICE WITHIN THE REACH OF ALL.

50 CENTS PER BOX.

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A NATIONAL JUNIOR Model No. 2, 1½ Horse Power, is Built to do Good Work. This Engine will pump 30 barrels of water per hour to the height of 100 feet.

It will supply water for the house, barn, farm and field, and give the best of fire protection, every day in the year.

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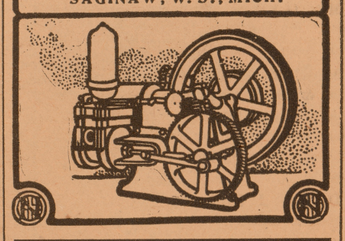

Insure your property with C. L. Yost & Co., 20 Washington St., Ypsilanti, Mich. Mr. C. L. Stevens always on hand to attend to your wants.

The Michigan Central, until further notice, will sell tickets from Ypsilanti to points on M. C. and return at reduced rates, good going Sunday only and returning same day.
F. L. EATON, Ticket Agent.
7174

Mortgage Sale.

Default having been made in the conditions of a mortgage executed by Alvin S. Clark for part of the purchase price of property hereinafter described, dated January fifteenth, nineteen hundred and four, and recorded in the office of the register of deeds for Washtenaw county February 3d, 1904, in Liber 97 of mortgages, page 142, upon which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice for principal, interest and attorney's fees as provided for in such mortgage, the sum of ten hundred and fourteen and 52-100 dollars, notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises at public vendue, to the highest bidder, on the 4th day of August, A. D. 1904, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at the southerly front door of the Court House in the city of Ann Arbor, Washtenaw county, Mich., to satisfy the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage and all legal costs, to-wit:

Commencing at the northeast corner of land formerly owned by Ebenezer Holly, thence south on quarter line fourteen (14) chains and twenty-five (25) links to the M. C. R. R.; thence south seventy-seven and one-half (77½°) degrees west three (3) chains and twenty-one (21) links; thence north thirteen (13°) degrees west thirteen (13) chains and eleven (11) links to the center of the gravel road; thence north sixty-nine and one-half (69½°) degrees east along said road six (6) chains and forty-seven (47) links to the place of beginning, excepting one acre in the northeast corner of said premises, formerly owned by said Elizabeth Holley. Containing seven and nineteen one-hundredths (7 19-100) acres, being a part of the west half of the southwest quarter of section one (1), town three (3) south of range seven (7) east.

Dated May 4, 1904.

GUY M. UNDERWOOD and ADA B. UNDERWOOD,
LEE N. BROWN, Mortgagees.
Ypsilanti Mich., Atty. for Mortgagees. 85

Real Estate for Sale.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHtenaw—ss.

In the matter of the estate of Maryette Bennett, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned administrator of the estate of said Maryette Bennett by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Washtenaw, on the 12th day of April, A. D. 1904, there will be sold at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the premises known as "The Bennett Farm," in the township of Superior, in the county of Washtenaw, in said state, on Wednesday, the first day of June, A. D. 1904, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of that day (subject to all encumbrances by mortgage or otherwise existing at the time of the sale) the following described real estate, to wit: The west half of the southwest quarter of section twenty-eight; the east half of the southeast quarter of section twenty-nine; and the north thirty (30) acres of the west half of the southeast quarter of section twenty-nine; and ten (10) acres in the northeast corner of the southwest quarter of section twenty-nine (29), all in township 2 south, range 7 east.

For particulars inquire of C. L. Yost & Co.

FREDERICK A. GRAVES,
Dated April 13, 1904. 6773 Administrator.

No. 9380 12-594

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHtenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said county of Washtenaw, held at the Probate Office, in the city of Ann Arbor, on the 28th day of April, in the year one thousand nine hundred and four.

Present, Willis L. Watkins, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of John H. Uhl, deceased.

Halsey B. Jenks, executor of the last will and testament and of the estate of said deceased, having filed in this court his final administration account, duly verified, praying that the same may be heard and allowed, with decree of assignment residue of estate to follow allowance of account.

It is ordered, that the 31st day of May next, at ten o'clock, sun time, in the forenoon, at said Probate Office be appointed for examining and allowing said account.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing in The Ypsilantian, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Washtenaw.

[A true copy.] WILLIS L. WATKINS,
Leo L. Watkins, Judge of Probate.
Register. 7073

No. 9594 13-63

Commissioners' Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHtenaw. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said county, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Eleanora M. Perrin, late of said county, deceased, hereby give notice that four months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at the office of C. L. Yost, in the city of Ypsilanti, in said county, on the 19th day of June and on the 19th day of August next, at ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

Dated, Ypsilanti, Mich., April 19, 1904.

C. L. Yost,
C. A. Stevens,
6971 Commissioners.

YPSILANTI SAVINGS BANK.

Capital, $50,000. Surplus $10,000.

OFFICERS.

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H. P. GLOVER, Vice-President
R. W. HEMPHILL, Cashier
P. W. CARPENTER, Asst.-Cashier

DIRECTORS.

A. Beyer, H. P. Glover, R. W. Hemphill, P. W Carpenter, R. W. Hemphill, Jr.

Four per cent interest paid on savings deposits if left six months or over; three per cent if left over three months and less than six. We issue savings books for depositors wishing to make small deposits regularly, and credit interest annually at four per cent.

BANK BUILDING DIRECTORY.

FIRST FLOOR.

Room 1 and 4—J. P. Kirk, law office and insurance
" 2—City Clerk and Water Board Office.
" 5 and 6—E. P. Allen, Attorney.
Tracy L. Towner, Law and insurance.

SECOND FLOOR.

Rooms 7, 15, 16, 17, 18—Michigan Telephone Co.
" 8—Misses Scott, Art Work.
" 9, 10—W. S. Putnam, law.
Putnam & Vandewalker, insurance
" 11, 13 and 14—H. B. Britton, M. D., Physician and Surgeon.
" 12—Chief of Police.

THIRD FLOOR.

Ypsilanti Lodge No. 128, F. & A. M.

BASEMENT.

The Ypsilantian, Newspaper and Job Printing Rooms.

First National Bank

Established 1863.

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Surplus, - - - $75,000

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D. L. QUIRK, JR., Cashier.
F. L. GALLUP, Assistant Cashier.

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DR. F. E. WESTFALL, SUCCEEDING DR. P. W. Cornue, Physician and Surgeon, Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. Office, Quirk Bldg. Hours: 8-10, 1-3, 7-8. Phone 136.

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TRACY L. TOWNER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Fire Insurance and Notary Public. Office with E. P. Allen, Savings Bank Building.

W. S. PUTNAM, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office rooms, 8, 9, 10 Savings Bank Building.

WILLIAM B. HATCH, ATTORNEY AND Counselor. Bell Telephone—Office, 23; residence, 157. 8 North Huron St., Ypsilanti, Mich.

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MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

Time Table Taking Effect Nov. 15, 1903.

EASTWARD.	2	14*	10*	*36	12	8	6
	a.m.	p.m.	a.m.	night		p.m.	p.m.
Chicago	6.45	3.00	10.30	12.00		10.00	
	p.m.		p.m.	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	
Jackson	2.40	8.40	4.05	8.00	10.05	5.05	2.35
Chelsea	3.15	....	....	†8.29	10.40	5.38	
Dexter	3.27	....	....	†8.38	10.50	5.48	
Ann Arbor	3.47	9.30	4.58	8.54	11.10	6.05	3.20
Geddes	3.57	....	....	....	....	....	
Ypsilanti	4.05	9.42	5.13	9.10	11.25	6.20	3.30
Denton	4.17	....	....	....	....	....	
Wayne	4.35	....	....	....	11.47	6.38	
Detroit	5.30	10.30	6.00	10.00	12.25	7.15	4.15
WESTWARD.	5	11*	23*	37*	13	17*	
	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m	a.m.	
Detroit	6.45	4.25	12.40	9.15	4.50	7.55	
Wayne	7.22	....	....	....	5.25	....	
Denton	7.37	....	....	....	....	....	
Ypsilanti	7.48	5.08	1.25	10.05	5.45	8.36	
Geddes	7.56	....	....	....	....	....	
Ann Arbor	8.03	5.20	1.38	10.20	5.58	8.46	
Dexter	8.22	....	....	....	6.17	....	
Chelsea	8.35	†5.45	....	....	6.30	....	
Jackson	11.05	6.20	2.40	11.50	7.20	9.45	
	p.m.	p.m.		a.m.		p.m.	
Chicago	6.40	11.50	8.55	7.30	....	3.05	

No. 13 stops at Sheldons to let off passengers and at Eloise on signal, and Nos, 2, 5, 36, 12 and 13 stop at Wayne Junction on signal only, and 2 and 5 stop at Sheldons regularly.

*Daily. †Stop on signal. ‡To let off passengers

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L. S. & M. S. R. R.

YPSILANTI BRANCH.

Freight.	Exp.	STATIONS.	Exp.	Freight
p.m.	a.m.		p.m.	p.m.
1 40	8 40	Ypsilanti	4 40	12 05
2 03	8 54	Pittsfield Junction	4 23	11 40
2 25	9 01	Saline	4 15	11 25
3 42	9 35	Manchester	3 42	10 20
4 50	10 07	Woodstock	3 06	9 00
5 30	10 24	Jerome	2 49	8 30
6 10	10 50	Hillsdale	2 25	7 45
a.m.	p.m.		a.m.	a.m.
7 10	4 00	Chicago	8 30	3 00
p.m				p.m.
11 10	2 20	Toledo	10 30	7 00
a.m.				
2 12	5 40	Cleveland	7 15	4 40
6 45	10 10	Buffalo	2 55	12 25

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A. J. SMITH, G. P. & T. A. Cleveland, O.

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The Ypsilantian.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON VII, SECOND QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, MAY 15.

Text of the Lesson, Luke xv, 11-24. Memory Verses, 17-19—Golden Text, Hosea vi, 1—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

[Copyright, 1904, by American Press Association.]

The lesson today is only one part of the threefold parable of this chapter, the whole setting forth the great love of God, the Father, Son and Holy Spirit, for lost, helpless, erring humanity, and the sympathy of the angels with God in His joy over the salvation of the lost. The lost sheep suggests our inclination, because of sin, to go astray from God (Ps. lviii, 3; cxix, 176; Isa. liii, 6; I Pet. ii, 25); the lost piece of money indicates our helplessness, our inability to restore ourselves and our deadness to a sense of our condition (Rom. v, 6; Eph. ii, 4, 5), while the sons of today's lesson illustrate the selfishness, ingratitude and rebellion of sinful man, and also the self righteousness and lack of sympathy with God of many who profess to be His.

It is very plain that neither of the sons in our lesson knew his father; they neither trusted nor enjoyed him. It was God's constant complaint of Israel that notwithstanding all He had done for them they knew Him not (Isa. i, 3; Jer. viii, 7; Hos. iv, 1, 6; v, 4; Mic. iv, 12). Most touching is our Lord's word to Philip on the night before the crucifixion, "Have I been so long time with you and yet hast thou not known Me, Philip?" (John xiv, 9.) It must be a great grief to Him when we talk or act as if we knew Him not. All fear or anxious care or fretfulness, anything but the rest and quiet of calm confidence, is an indication that we know Him not as we might.

The younger son illustrates those who prefer God's gifts to God Himself—a present selfish enjoyment rather than the love of God and the comfort of His presence. Cain, who went out from the presence of the Lord to do as he pleased; Esau, who preferred the present enjoyment of a mess of pottage to his God given birthright, and Israel preferring Egypt and its ground fruits to the heaven sent manna and the promised land are illustrations of some phases of the prodigal son. When we turn away from God, who is the fountain of living waters, and seek to satisfy ourselves with aught else, even with His best temporal gifts, we are hewing out cisterns, broken cisterns, that can hold no water, and sooner or later we shall surely come to want (Jer. ii, 13; John. iv. 13, 14). For further comment on this line of conduct, or misconduct, see Eccl. i, 1, 8; ii, 10, 11.

There is a phase of the younger son's experience seen in the lives of those believers who make more of the blessings of justification, adoption and sanctification than of Jesus Christ Himself, in whom dwelleth all the fullness of the Godhead bodily, and while such have their happy seasons they often begin to be in want of a new blessing, whereas Jesus Christ Himself would always satisfy.

The far country is this present evil world which lieth in the wicked one (Gal. i, 4; I John v, 19) and which allures us away from God. It is all about us on every side. Vain is the help of man, the citizen of this world, when once the soul begins to hunger for God, but ofttimes there must needs be a deeper humiliation ere the soul will whole heartedly and persistently turn to God. First a sense of want, then seeking help from the world, then a beastly appetite—these are often the developments ere a man begins to see himself as he really is. We read in I Cor. v, 5, of one delivered to Satan for the destruction of the flesh, that the spirit may be saved in the day of the Lord Jesus. In Job xxxiii, 14-30, we read how God does everything that is possible to lead men to turn to Him, for we must be brought to the end of ourselves before we will think rightly of our Father's house and love and plenty.

Having realized by bitter experience something of his own heart and of the cold world into which he had wandered, his thoughts and then his feet turn homeward to the love and plenty of his father's house. But he does not yet know his father, and thinks only of the possibility of obtaining a servant's place in his father's house. He did not dream of the welcome and the full restoration that awaited him; neither can the sinner understand the heart of God and the free justification and the full acceptance which await him if he will only return (Rom. v, 8; iii, 24; Eph. i, 6, 7). Our Lord in this parable tells out the heart of His and our Father in heaven and teaches us that God sees the first motion of the heart toward Him and meets the returning one more than half way.

See God clothing His sinful Adam and Eve with coats of skins which He had made (Gen. iii, 21). See the robe of righteousness and garments of salvation of Isa. lxi, 10; II Cor. v, 21; the ring and royalty and authority of Gen. xli, 42; the shoes and precious promise of Deut. xxxiii, 25, and consider what a welcome is here described as being ready for every returning penitent—not only forgiveness of sins, with righteousness and full restoration to position and inheritance and authority, which was lost in Adam, but also true fellowship and great joy, foretastes of the kingdom. See Est. viii, 15-17, as a helpful light on this. The elder brother reminds us of those Christians who feel envy and irritation when God blesses unworthy ones. He had a distinct appreciation of his own merits, talked of stern performance of duty, but did not enjoy the privileges of a son. He neither knew nor enjoyed the father's love, yet see his father's wonderful word in verse 31, and lay it to heart.

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For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

LOTS MORE LIKE IT

Plenty More Proof Like This, And All From Ypsilanti People.

No chance for argument here.
No better proof can be had.
What an Ypsilanti man says
Is the best of evidence for Ypsilanti people.
Read this case.
We have lots more like it.

O. Westfall, Prop. of the large Livery Stable, living at No. 317 Washington St, says: "I do not hesitate to add my testimony to such a valuable remedy as Doan's Kidney Pills. My wife and I used them with very satisfactory results. She procured a box at Rogers-Weinmann-Matthews Co.s' drug store when we both had symptoms of kidney trouble and the treatment acted very promptly in relieving us. It is with pleasure we recommend Doan's Kidney Pills. We know of several people who have used them with the same good effects."

Sold for 50 cents per box by all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute.

NEIGHBORHOOD BUDGET.

Saturday was shipping day all right. E. A. Hauser shipped four and C. Bœttner two cars of stock. Saline has for a long time held the banner for being the best shipping point on this line of the Lake Shore road, and, in fact, ships more stock than all the stations along the line combined, say nothing of the heavy shipments of grain and produce.—Saline Observer.

Chris Schleh, north of the depot, in stooping over to pick up something Monday, thrust a splinter of wood into his open mouth and a short distance down the throat. The family and Chris were badly scared for a little and all sorts of reports went out, but the doctor's presence and examination soon revealed the fact that nothing serious had happened, other than a slight bruise in the throat.—Saline Observer.

To the casual observer, there is great need of more sidetrack facilities at this station. Often there are four or five trains here at one time, and they have great difficulty in passing. The Lake Shore officers undoubtedly understand their business, but it would seem as though it would be economy to lay another track. They have ample room.—Manchester Enterprise.

Two millions Americans suffer the torturing pangs of dyspepsia. No need to. Burdock Blood Bitters cures. At any drug store.

CHERRY HILL.

Mrs. Will Cole is very sick. Her sister, Mrs. Grace of Denton, is helping take care of her.

The Ladies' Aid met with Mrs. B. W. Huston Friday afternoon of last week. Mrs. John Gunn and Mrs. VanValen entertain next time at the home of the former.

Misses Mabel Patterson and Grace Gill spent from Friday till Sunday at the home of Alton Lewis on Hamilton street.

Ed. Gunn spent Saturday and Sunday at home.

Mrs. Carlos Truesdell and Mrs. Parshall of East Canton attended the Aid society at B. W. Huston's.

Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Kelly of Ypsilanti town spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Kelly.

Miss Mabel Patterson and Miss Grace Gill have issued invitations for a party at the home of the latter Friday evening, May 20.

The Ypsilanti Grange held their meeting with Mr. and Mrs. John McDougall Saturday of last week.

Ralph Witmire of Ypsilanti visited at Bert Gregory's last week.

[Last week's report.]

Mrs. Jay Cole departed this life Sunday, April 24, after a brief illness. She left a 4-weeks-old baby. The funeral services were held at Cherry Hill church Tuesday afternoon, Rev J. B. Oliver officiating.

Mrs. Fred Lewis and Master Laverne are visiting at H. J. Lewis'.

Mrs. Will Cole is very sick.

James Gunn and family were happily surprised Saturday by the arrival from the West of their daughter, Mrs. Claude Leland.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Lewis and daughter Bernice of Toledo spent from Friday till Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Lewis.

Mrs. Gardner and Misses Laura and Cora Peterson attended "Uncle Tom's Cabin" Saturday.

Miss Jennie Gittins of Canton Center is the guest of Miss Ethel Huston.

Scratch, scratch, scratch; unable to attend to business during the day or sleep during the night. Itching piles, horrible. Doan's Ointment cures. Never fails. At any drug store, 50 cents.

LODI.

Mrs. James Clough died Monday of pneumonia, after an illness of less than a week. She leaves an aged husband, one daughter and eight sons to mourn her loss. She had lived in this town many years and was highly respected. The funeral was held at the house Wednesday afternoon, and the remains interred in the Lodi Plains cemetery.

Rosco Wood has received his commission as census enumerator for this town.

Thomas Burroughs is very sick with pneumonia, and his recovery is considered very doubtful.

G. L Hoyt spent Sunday with his son Homer and family in Detroit.

J. Voorheis was a visitor at C. C. Warner's the first of the week.

Joe Eaton of Ypsilanti is busy decorating the residence of Albert Blaess of Lodi Plains.

BELLEVILLE.

[Last week's report.]

George Coleman, who has been confined to the house for some time with a cut foot, is able to be out again.

A. S. Hubbell and son spent Sunday with the former's sister, Mrs. Clinton Knapp of Canton.

Joseph Broombach, who has been with Company D, Fourteenth U. S. Infantry in the Philippines for the past two years, and who was recently discharged, arrived home last week.

Mrs. David Soop, who was taken ill with heart trouble last Friday while visiting her daughter, Mrs. Frank Miller, is much better.

David Shafer is building an addition to his house.

Mrs. Lodell is moving into the rooms over the store occupied by J. S. Wright

Stops more pain, relieves more suffering, prevents more heart aches and diseases than any other remedy. That is what Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will do. 35c, tea or tablet form. Smith Bros. m

STONY CREEK.

Mrs. A. Camburn and children are visiting relatives near Stockbridge.

The Woman's Foreign Missionary meeting was held at Mrs. Garrod's last week Thursday.

There will be no preaching in the M. E. church next Sunday.

It is expected that Mr. Kirker of Oberlin College, who will preach at Stony Creek this summer, will occupy the pulpit next Sunday morning. Everybody invited.

Mrs. Anna Uhl, having sold her farm to Thomas Neat, formerly of Ypsilanti but now of Detroit, will move to River street, Ypsilanti.

Robert Youngs of Detroit spent Sunday with his aunts, the Misses Gardner, also calling on friends about here.

Charles Alber's team ran away last Sunday, throwing the occupants of the buggy into a barbed wire fence near John Hienginger's. Mrs. Alber's left arm was cut so severely that stitches were necessary to be taken. The others received but slight injuries. One horse was quite badly cut, while the other escaped without injuries

[Last week's report.]

Mrs. Maria Welch of Scofield visited Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Welch the past week.

J. Rodney Mowry has purchased a span of young horses of Alton Hinckley.

Mrs. David Gardner and Mrs. Julia Reed of Battle Creek visited David Gardner and sisters last week.

Mrs. Anna Uhl has sold her farm to Thomas Neat of Detroit.

Miss Emma Haze is entertaining her aunt, Miss Jennie Haze, of Pinckney.

Miss Nina Conde is helping Mrs. Anna Uhl.

The skimming station will be open every day now.

Mrs. Barr is still confined to her bed, and no better.

A spring tonic that cleans and purifies and absorbs all poison from the system Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will make you well and keep you well all summer. 35c. Tea or Tablets. Smith Bros. m

DIXBORO.

Miss Galpin and a friend from Ann Arbor visited the former's parents the first of the week. They enjoyed the novelty of a walk to and from the city.

Miss Emma Cowan spent Sunday with her brother, J. H. Cowan.

John Shankland is improving rapidly at the hospital, and is in hopes to return home next week.

Mrs. J. H. Cowan will entertain the L. A. S. next week Thursday.

The Thimble club will meet with Mrs. Dawson May 17.

Mrs. Mary Johnson of Ypsilanti is visiting friends here this week.

Mrs. Stafford died Monday of dropsy at the home of her son, John Stafford. Her funeral took place at the Northfield Catholic church Wednesday.

Mrs. Albert Cook, now of Ypsilanti, who was at one time in India with her husband doing missionary work, spoke at the church Sunday in the interests of missions, it being thank-offering day for the W. F. M. S. Her talk was very interesting and instructive.

The funeral services of Wm. H. Crippen were held at the house Tuesday. The family have the sympathy of the entire community.

Rev. and Mrs. Leonard entertained friends from Detroit Saturday and Sunday.

Republican County Committee.

For want of space the names of the county committee were omitted last week. They were duly elected and are as follows:

Ann Arbor township—Geo. N. Foster.
Augusta—John Lawson.
Bridgewater—Phil Blum.
Dexter—E. W. Daniels.
Freedom—W. H. Eiseman.
Lima—R. Guerin.
Lodi—R. M. Wood.
Lyndon—Charles Clark.
Manchester—A. J. Waters.
Northfield—J. G. Pray.
Pittsfield—J. H. Webb.
Salem—John Mann.
Saline—Willis Fowler.
Scio—C. W. Tubbs.
Sharon—H. O'Neil.
Superior—Perry L. Townsend.
Sylvan—A. W. Wilkinson.
Webster—F. H. Wheeler.
York—Charles Gauntlett.
Ypsilanti township—A. L. Yeckley.
Ann Arbor City—
1st ward—F. E. Jones.
2d ward—J. W. Harris.
3d ward—Ed Hiscock.
4th ward—W. W. Wedemeyer.
5th ward—E. W. Hatch.
6th ward—H. G. Prettyman.
7th ward—A. J. Sawyer, Jr.
Ypsilanti City—
1st ward—Sumner Damon.
2d ward—Sumner Howe.
3d ward—James Fontaine.
4th ward—John W. Thompson.
5th ward—Paul Bombenek.

Thought to be in the Last Stages of Consumption.

I have just received the White Wine of Tar. We think there is no medicine like it. It cured me when I was thought to be in the last stages of consumption. I will always recommend it to those that have any disease of the lungs.

Mrs. Minerva Burgess, Byars, Ill.

Baseball Notes.

The Cleary College defeated Mt. Clemens high school team Saturday, 11 to 5. The Mt. Clemens team got but three hits off Fuller, and scored on Cleary errors. The Cleary people got five hits only off Zabel, their old baseman, who occupied the box for Mt. Clemens. The one-armed left fielder, Luchman, made a pretty running catch, and a Cleary double play between Burton, McCarthy and Ryan, retiring the side when the bases were filled, was another feature of the game. Robinson did good work in the field and at bat. The batteries were Zabel and Sheldon; Fuller and Burton; umpire, Rathbun of Ann Arbor.

The Detroit Western high school team defeated Ypsilanti high school at Detroit Saturday, 17 to 14, in which errors were plenty and the game a slugging match on both sides, only Detroit got the most results from their hits.

The Normal team struck a winning gait Monday, and defeated Hillsdale easily, 12 to 6, a score that might easily have been still larger had the Normals used more care in base running. Hillsdale was shut out for six innings, when Hyames let up a little, and a few timely hits gave Hillsdale her scores. Hyames pitched good ball, striking out nine men and allowing but six hits. McBain at second proved a find, doing some very pretty fielding and making two hits. The Normals batted May all over the field, every Normal man but ReShore making at least one hit. Hyames made a three bagger, Hicks and Guy Smith two baggers, and O'Brien a home run with the bases full. The Normal fielding also showed great improvement. It must have been a source of pleasure to Coach Failor that his faithful work showed such results, for his duties as superintendent of the Saline schools made it necessary for him to resign as coach Monday. W. M. Cole, last year pitcher and fielder for the U. of M. team, and football star and assistant coach to Yost next fall, has been elected coach of the Normals and began work Tuesday. The batteries in the Hillsdale game were Hyames and W. B Smith; May and Depew. Umpire, Kirk.

The Normal college baseball nine play Adrian college at the campus, Friday afternoon at 3. Tuesday they play Detroit College at Detroit.

The Normals have a very clever baseball song that is especially appropriate in view of the theological tendencies of the denominational colleges with which they play. Last time, however, Hyames' name should have been used instead of Morgan.

"A preacher comes to bat;
And Morgan says: 'What's that?'
He throws three strikes,
And the preacher hikes;
And that's the end of that."

The Cleary college ball team play the Orchard Lake cadets Saturday morning at 10:30 on the fair grounds.

The high school ball team will endeavor to get revenge on the Detroit Western high school nine Saturday afternoon.

Improvement Notes.

The new race embankment gives opportunity for a little attempt at beautifying the river scenery. A double row of willows, or some other water-loving trees, would be inexpensive, but in time, attractive as well as useful.

Another spot which one would wish to see developed according to its artistic possibilities is the bluff at the back of the station grounds. The bluff itself, the high fence, the water tank, afford opportunities for a bit of landscape gardening that should be without formalism or stiffness, but an expression of natural grace and beauty.

Civic improvement means improvement along all lines which render the town more desirable as a place of residence. It means a cleaning up morally as well as physically, and a beautifying in culture and social standards as well as in well-kept grounds and clean streets. Let us have a good cleaning up all around, and after it all the beautifying possible.

If the result of the spring flood shall be a broad, safe bridge on Congress street, and a respectable structure in place of the dilapidated old teter-board on Forest avenue, the community will be entirely reconciled.

$200,000 Libel Suit.

Dr. R. V. Pierce's company, the World's Dispensary Medical Association of Buffalo, N. Y., has brought a suit for libel against the publishers of the Ladies' Home Journal of Philadelphia for $100,000 damages. The sworn complaint has been filed in the clerk's office at Buffalo. It appears from this that the Ladies' Home Journal in a recent number published an attack on patent medicines. This article charged that the well-known remedy, called "Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription," contained 17 per cent of alcohol, also certain drugs, and that these ingredients made the medicine harmful and dangerous. The sworn complaint shows that the above statement is wholly and absolutely false in every particular, and that the medicine contains no deleterious ingredients whatever, and none of the ingredients stated in the article so published, being made of certain extracts of medicinal plants and roots—harmless to the most delicate constitution.

When called upon, Dr. V. Mott Pierce, an officer of the company, said:

"In a recent article the Ladies' Home Journal made this wholly unfounded attack upon our remedy. The charges made against our medicine are absolutely false, as the complaint our suit shows. We find it hard to understand how a reputable magazine of the high standing and enormous circulation of the Ladies' Home Journal should make such a damaging statement without taking pains to ascertain the facts. The remedy, 'Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription,' is so well and favorably known and has such a wide sale, that we could not afford to allow such a charge to pass unanswered. The fact is the 'Favorite Prescription' is composed of extracts of medicinal plants, roots and herbs, which would not harm the most delicate system. It is a false and unfounded attack upon the good name and repute of our company."

Job Printing at The Ypsilantian

The St. Clair Convention.

The St. Clair county convention, held recently, illustrates the evils of the present convention system, and also of machine politics. The St Clair convention was called to elect delegates to the first state convention, and "to transact such other business as might be brought before it." When the machine men found they were in control they formally overturned a rule that has been in force in that county for years, and elected delegates to the state convention as well. This rule was that delegates to a state convention should not be elected until the call for that convention had been issued. It was a wise rule, adopted long ago as a safeguard against snap conventions and the ill feeling that such conventions always engender. And yet this rule is now discarded, and the only excuse that can be given for it is that it suits the convenience of the machine, which hopes thereby to gain a few votes for Mr. Warner, its candidate for governor.

The snap convention is the device of unscrupulous politicians to accomplish by trickery what they may fear they could not accomplish by honorable and legitimate means. Such conventions deprive the people of the county in which they are held of any voice in the selection of the candidates, and are unfair and un-republican. They are possible under the present system, but if we had a primary election law they would not be possible. Under a primary election law everything would be square and above board. The St. Clair snap convention is the best possible argument for a radical change in the system of making nominations. Let the people make the nominations direct instead of continuing in power the political machine, with its trickery and disregard of the rights and wishes of the people.—Grand Rapids Herald.

A Runaway Bicycle,

Terminated with an ugly cut on the leg of J. B Orner, Franklin Grove, Ill. It developed a stubborn ulcer unyielding to doctors and remedies for four years. Then Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured. It's just as good for burns, scalds, skin eruptions and piles. 25c at Duane Spalsbury's and Smith Bros.' drug stores. m

Thirtieth Annual Meeting of the Michigan Pioneer and Historical Society.

We most cordially invite you to meet with us to celebrate the thirtieth birthday of this society, Wednesday and Thursday, June 1 and 2, 1904, in the Senate Chamber at Lansing, Mich.

Excellent papers will be read and good music has been provided. Reduced rates can be obtained at the hotels. Thursday morning will be largely devoted to pioneer and historical reminiscences.

Have you no debt to pay to the memory of the pioneers, to your father or mother or grandparents? Have you done all you could to assist in gathering your local history, or articles for the Historical Museum where each gift becomes a memorial to user and donor? Michigan needs a good history. We aim to gather material for such a volume, but we must depend on Michigan citizens for their records. What are you doing to aid this work? Will you not join the society, the entire expense of which is covered by the membership fee of one dollar?

We expect Volume 33 will be completed in time for the meeting. It will consist of the Cadillac papers regarding the early settlement of Detroit, which have been contributed by the president, C. M. Burton, at an expense of $12,000, and some of which have never before been translated from the French. Already requests have been received for this publication, and we feel it will be a rich addition to history.

Show your pride in Michigan and your loyalty to her interests by your presence in this attempt to do her honor.

Yours sincerely,
HENRY R. PATTENGILL,
Lansing, Mich. Secretary,

Doesn't Respect Old Age.

It's shameful when youth fails to show proper respect for old age, but just the contrary in the case of Dr. King's New Life Pills. They cut off maladies no matter how severe and irrespective of old age. Dyspepsia, jaundice, fever, constipation all yield to this perfect pill. 25c at Duane Spalsbury's and Smith Bros.' drug stores.

Review of Reviews.

The Review of Reviews for May provides a group of entertaining and instructive articles on the Russo-Japanese war and cognate topics. In addition to the careful editorial treatment of the events of the month in "The Progress of the World," there is a sketch of the great seafighter, Admiral Togo, written by a Japanese, followed by "Fifty Years of Japan," from the pen of a Japanese journalist, Adachi Kinnosuke, who sums up in this paper the striking progress of his people during the half century that has elapsed since the ships of Commodore Perry opened Japan to the influences of Western civilization. There are also brief summaries of "What People Read in Japan," "Japanese Opinion of the American Attitude on the War," and "The Effect of the War on the Internal Affairs of Russia;" and Dr. Frank Waldo contributes an interesting resume of "Climatic Features of the Field of the War."

The things that prospective visitors to St. Louis are most eager to know about the great fair are related in the Review of Reviews for May by Wm. F. Saunders of the St. Louis Business Men's League. Transportation arrangements, hotel accommodations, and facilities for getting about are fully described by Mr. Saunders, so that one may plan intelligently in advance for a visit of a few or many days. The art exhibition is described in a separate article by Halsey C. Ives, the director.

Grip Quickly Knocked Out.

"Some weeks ago during the severe winter weather both my wife and myself contracted severe colds which speedily developed into the worst kind of la grippe with all its miserable symptoms," says Mr. J. S. Egleston, of Maple Landing, Iowa. "Knees and joints aching, muscles sore, head stopped up, eyes and nose running, with alternate spells of chills and fever. We began using Chamberlain's Cough Remedy aiding the same with a double dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, and by its liberal use soon completely knocked out the grip." For sale by Frank Smith.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

"Under the Oaks" Program.

The program for July 6, on the occasion of the semi-centennial celebration of the organization of the republican party at Jackson, so far as completed, is announced by the program committee as follows:

6 a. m.—National salute.

9 a. m.—Band concert.

10 a. m.—James O'Donnell to preside. Address of welcome by Mayor Todd.

Response by Governor Bliss.

Historical address in reference to the formation of the republican party by Attorney General Blair.

Address by President Angell of the U. of M. and the Hon. Benton Hanchett of Saginaw.

Informal addresses by members of the convention of July 6, 1854.

1 to 2 p. m.—Reception to distinguished guests.

2 to 4:30 p. m.—Addresses by the Hon. John Hay, secretary of state, and others.

Closing address by Gen. R. A. Alger, U. S. senator from Michigan.

Seats will be reserved for those who voted for Fremont and Lincoln.

Evening—Display of fireworks.

Clubbing Rates—1904.

The Ypsilantian, 8-page edition, and Detroit Journal (semi-weekly)	$2 00
Detroit Journal (daily)	3 00
Detroit Free Press (daily)	3 00
Detroit Tribune (daily)	3 00
Littell's Living Age (weekly)	6 85
Michigan Farmer	1 90
New York Tribune Farmer	1 75
Review of Reviews	3 40
Table Talk	2 10
Youth's Companion	3 25
The St. Louis Globe-Democrat	2 00

For the 4-page edition of The Ypsilantian deduct 40 cents from the above prices. All arrearages must be paid before subscribers are entitled to this offer. The prices on the dailies are for residents in the country or along rural routes only. We also take subscriptions for the Youth's Companion, whether in combination with The Ypsilantian or not, and new subscribers will receive it from date of subscription to January 1, 1905, at the yearly price. We can also make you prices on the various magazines.

Teachers' Examinations.

Examinations will be held at the Court House, Ann Arbor, as follows:

Time	Reading based upon
March 10 and 11	"Lady of the Lake," Canto V.
June 16 and 17	"Cotter's Saturday Night."
August 11 and 12	"Julius Caesar." Act III.
Oct. 20 and 21	"Thanatopsis." Bryant.

Theory and Art will be based upon "White's Theory and Art of Teaching," and "The State Course of Study."

Civil Government will be based upon James and Sanford's "Government in State and Nation." These two books may be had from this office or any book store. Price, $1.80.

The board of school examiners think, inasmuch as they have notified the applicants for examination just what they are expected to look up on in reading, theory and art, and civics, that it is no more than fair to mark closely on these subjects.

C. E. FOSTER,
School Commissioner.

Prohibition County Convention.

A convention of the prohibition party voters of Washtenaw county, state of Michigan, will be held at the Court House, Ann Arbor, on Saturday, May 14, 1904, at 9:30 p. m., standard, for the purpose of electing thirteen delegates to the state convention to be held at Lansing June 1 and 2, 1904, the election of a county committee, and the transaction of any other business that may properly come before them.

By order of County Committee.
HORACE T. PURFIELD, Chairman.

The Michigan Central will, April 25 to Nov. 30, 1904, sell tickets from Ypsilanti to St. Louis, Mo., and return at the rates below, good going date of sale and returning within limits given below, on account of Louisiana Purchase Exposition.

Tickets good for season	$20 35
Tickets good for 60 days	17 00
Tickets good for 15 days	14 75

6572 F. L. EATON, Ticket Agt.

His Ideal.

Editor—What do you mean by "a girl of rare intelligence and one who refused to take advantage of alleged advantages offered her?"

Critic—Simply this: She does not dance, sing or play, but she can sharpen a lead pencil, drive a nail and keep a secret.

Stretching Process.

"The doctor says I must take some massage treatment to limber up the muscles of my neck."

"Massage nothing! Come down to the theater at 5 o'clock and watch the matinee girls come out."—Houston Post.

When a man knows how to give the baby a bath his wife doesn't know whether to rejoice because he is so smart or to weep because he is so little like a man.—New York Press.

Disastrous Wrecks.

Carelessness is responsible for many a railway wreck and the same causes are making human wrecks of sufferers from throat and lung troubles. But since the advent of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, even the worst cases can be cured, and hopeless resignation is no longer necessary. Mrs. Lois Cragg of Dorchester, Mass, is one of many whose life was saved by Dr. King's New Discovery. This great remedy is guaranteed for all throat and lung diseases by Duane Spalsbury and Smith Bros. druggists. Price 50c, and $1.00. Trial bottles free. m

Examination Notice.

ANN ARBOR, April 12, 1904.

The state department has informed us that there will be more questions asked at our next examination, which occurs June 16-17, upon the Michigan manual and course of study. Thus it would be well for the teachers to be prepared upon this subject. The manual will be sent gratis to any wishing the same.

The state department has also changed the date of the eighth grade examination to Friday and Saturday, May 13-14. Teachers will please inform their pupils of this change.

C. E. FOSTER,
Commissioner of Schools.

Sidewalk Notice.

Sealed proposals will be received at the city clerk's office, No. 2 Bank Building, Ypsilanti, Mich., not later than Monday, May 16, 1907, at 5 o'clock p. m., for the building of cement sidewalks in Ypsilanti for the season of 1904. The specifications for said sidewalks can be found at the above-named office.

The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.

W. E. MCLEOD,
7071 City Clerk.

Board of Review Meets.

The board of review for the township of Ypsilanti will meet for the review of the assessment for 1904 at the residence of the supervisor on Tuesday and Wednesday, May 17 and 18, and for the correction of the assessment on Monday and Tuesday, May 23 and 24. EDGAR D. HOLMES,
Ypsilanti, May 10, 1904. Supervisor.

Notice.

The board of review will meet at the Council Hall Tuesday, May 17, 1904, to review the assessment rolls of the city of Ypsilanti. The second meeting of said board at above-named place will be held May 23 and 24 to hear complaints and adjust assessments, as provided by public act No. 200, Section 19, session laws of 1891.

W. E. MCLEOD,
7172 City Clerk.

Manager Wanted.

Trustworthy lady or gentleman to manage business in this county and adjoining territory for well and favorably known house of solid financial standing. $20.00 straight cash salary and expenses, paid each Monday by check direct from headquarters. Expense money advanced. Position permanent. Address Manager, 810 Bomo Bldg., Chicago, Ill. june 4

Administrator's Sale.

The undersigned will sell at public auction on Wednesday, June 1, 1904, at 2 o'clock p. m., on the premises, what is known as the Bennett Farm of 200 acres, located 1¼ miles north of Ypsilanti City limits, in the township of Superior.

To be sold subject to all encumbrances. Terms of sale made known on day of sale.

F. A. GRAVES, Adm'tor.
C. L. YOST, Auctioneer. 6973

The Ypsilantian.

YPSILANTI MICH.

THURSDAY, MAY 12, 1904.

History has been made rapidly since Admiral Dewey sailed for Manila six years ago.

A woman can't help having faith in a man who notices when she has on a new gown.

After a young man makes up his mind that he is not a genius he stands a chance to earn his living.

The advent of the odorless onion is announced. It will mean the death of the popular diversion known as the onion social.

Thanks to its suggestion of comic opera, the news of the death of the king of Cambodia will make a good many people laugh.

A scientist says that larks rise to a hight of 2,000 feet. That must be why, when people go out on a lark, they have a high old time.

If the hoped-for boy turns out to be a girl, the czar may feel quite in the mood to proceed personally to the scene of the war in August.

There is said to be a flood of counterfeit money in New Jersey. Something of that kind might be made useful in watering trust stocks.

A New York man proposes to use tame snakes to clear houses of rats and mice. He will probably also clear them of women by this method.

Boys have begun to run off with the circuses again. Boys are as much given to "the mad chase after pleasure" as their parents, in these days.

The patent office at Washington during 1903 granted 31,699 patents, and if only Langley's airship had done its duty they might have made it an even 31,700.

So great is the demand for crude rubber for use in manufactures that the price in New York has advanced to something like $1.25 a pound. Save the bands.

It is not improbable that future naval wars may be fought out with torpedo boats, torpedo boat destroyers, and destroyers of torpedo boat destroyers, and so on.

Another uprising is reported in Hayti. This seems to disprove the recent rumor that Hayti was in an extraordinary state of confusion. Its condition continues to be normal.

Barnum's circus will this season "travel with a chaplain and be opened by prayer at each performance." Adults who go "just to take the children" may usefully bear this in mind.

Can the sociological experts tell us why mankind appears to take so much more interest in the trial and execution of a bad man than in anything that can possibly happen to a good man?

Chicago now announces the theory that disease is plainly indicated by the thumb nails. This doesn't come from one of the professors of the university of Chicago, but it sounds as if it did.

The man who sells cakes of coap wrapped in $10 bills usually explains that he is animated by a desire to benefit the purchasers, yet few of the victims have ever been able to figure out a profit.

Editor Bok prints in his Ladies' Home Journal the pictures of "the most beautiful children in the United States." They number two or three dozen. But Editor Bok always was a fearless man.

It has just become known that a gripman on a San Francisco street car is a descendant of a royal family of Servia. Probably he kept his identity secret for fear he might have to go home and be king.

Principal Tompkins of the Chicago normal school says he doesn't think it necessary that children should be taught to spell unusual words, and he particularly mentions "syzygy." By the way, can you define it?

A farmer of Nevada, Ohio, a dry town, having been arrested the other day for passing around a bottle supposed to contain whisky, made the defense that it really contained hard cider. Speaking of technicalities!

The careful, conservative plodder who makes fifteen or twenty millions in stocks during five or six years always has the utmost contempt for the simpleton who loses his money fooling with a get-rich-quick scheme.

Not only is Senor Candamo president of Peru, but Senor Serapio Calderon, who will do the president's work while he is ill, is vice president. And to think that you never heard before of either of these able statesmen!

Somebody has been looking into Andrew Carnegie's resources and finds that out of his once colossal fortune he has only $385,000,000 left. Still, with this remnant Mr. Carnegie may do a great deal of good if he uses it judiciously.

Lawyer Goodheart of New York, who is applying for alimony and counsel fees in a separation suit, has a reassuring name, but his request for counsel fees shows that, however, philanthropic he may be, he is thinking of his bill.

Scientists say the blow of the whale's tail is the strongest force in the animal world; the kick of the giraffe, the next, and the stroke of the lion's paw, the third. Mr. Sully might add some expert testimony concerning the power of the bear's squeeze.

THE NEWS OF MICHIGAN.

Mrs. Stearns' Death.

Mrs. Paulina L. Stearns, wife of Hon. Justus S. Stearns, candidate for governor of Michigan, died Thursday evening after an illness of less than three weeks. The cause of death was an attack of acute kidney trouble, which the ablest physicians of Chicago were unable to conquer or allay.

Two weeks ago Mrs. Stearns returned from the south, going to Chicago for treatment of a supposed malarial disorder. Physicians there offered her no hope whatever, and she came home to die.

Mrs. Stearns was 54 years old, having been born Nov. 24, 1849, at Conneaut, O. She was married in 1868 to Justus S. Stearns and came to Ludington in 1876. That city has been her home ever since. Mrs. Stearns was a sister of Mrs. Catherine Morrow, formerly Mrs. Eber B. Ward, of Detroit; Thomas R. Lyon, of Chicago, and Mrs. James Wade, wife of Gen. James Wade, who is now in command of the United States troops in the Philippines. Her death is a terrible blow to the family and relatives. Both Mr. Stearns and his son, Robert L. Stearns, were with Mrs. Stearns at the end.

A School Boy Suicided.

Willie Wardell, aged 13, of Bay City, committed suicide by shooting himself in the head with a 32 caliber revolver in the Michigan Central yards Tuesday evening. Evil companions induced Willie to play truant, forging his father's name to excuses sent to his teacher, Miss Florence Taylor. Fearing punishment Willie spent the afternoon trying to go as a stowaway on the steamer Peshtigo. Failing in this he lingered about the Michigan Central yards, and was found in a pool of blood beside the track, his grimy little hands still clutching the revolver. Corporal punishment had never been applied to Willie, who was bright beyond his years, although inclined to be mischievous. Fear of the truant officer evidently wrought on the boy's mind, causing the desperate deed. His parents are prostrated with grief. The police find a number of Willie's playmates possess revolvers. Several years ago the police made a searching investigation in all the public schools for dime novels and weapons. A similar crusade is now likely.

Michigan Central Earnings.

The annual report of the Michigan Central Railroad Co. for the year ending December 31, 1903, submitted to the stockholders at their meeting in Detroit, shows an increase in freight earnings of $2,882,103, and in passenger earnings of $375,632. Nearly all of this, however, was wiped out by an increase in operating expenses of $3,055,027.

Gross earnings from traffic were $22,552,201.30; operating expenses and taxes, $18,862,320.33 (previous year, $15,467,504.55); net earnings, $3,689,880.97; interest and rentals, $2,144,951.80; residue, $1,544,929.17; paid Canada Southern's proportion of net income, $355,088.39; net revenue from traffic, $1,189,840.78; income from investments, $54,932.04; total net revenue, $1,244,772.82, or $6.64 per share; dividends paid, $749,520, or 4 per cent; balance, $495,252.82.

Incendiarie's Work.

A number of incendiary fires have aroused the Menominee police to action. The saloon building of Theodore Menard burned this week, and but for the barking of a dog Menard and his son would have perished. The fire started in the second story, where kerosene had been poured over the floors. Early Thursday morning the barn of C. H. Law was set on fire by tramps.

Forest fires continue to rage. The home of Frank Desors, near Nadeau, with barns, burned Wednesday. Farmers have been driven from their homes. Reports along the Wisconsin and Michigan road are that considerable cedar piled in the woods has been destroyed by fire.

Forest Fires Raging.

Extensive damage is being done in the upper peninsula by forest fires. If rain does not come in a day or two the losses will be enormous. Loggers are out day and night trying to save the product of their winter's labor. The air is smoke-laden and almost unbearable. The month of April just passed was the dryest in the history of the upper peninsula.

Sportsmen are mourning the loss of partridge eggs, which will surely be burned, and the game practically destroyed if the fires are not stopped. Many homesteaders have been burned out of their homes with loss of all their possessions.

Lovers' Quarrel and Suicide.

Mabel Zinn was one of the most popular girls in Mancelona and she was in love with Fred Best, who came there from Detroit a year ago to clerk in a dry goods store. It is said that the couple had a quarrel, the girl took arsenic and died. It is further stated that the quarrel was the result of false accusations against the girl. The feeling toward the young man is not of the best, and it is thought he would meet with violence should he appear on the streets.

Republic's Loss.

Fire in Republic Wednesday afternoon caused a loss estimated at $100,000. The property destroyed was the business block of the Republican, Co-operative society, and the business houses of Munson & Peterson, J. O. Utberg, the Republic Store Co., Utberg's residence, the home of Dr. E. E. Lamb, the South Shore depot and four warehouses.

An automobile 'bus line to carry passengers to and from Rochester, 12 miles east of Pontiac, is being talked of.

The prosecuting attorney of Ingham is investigating the burning of the Bryan hotel at Lansing, when four men were burned to death. It is supposed that the fire was of incendiary origin, as an attempt had been made about three weeks ago to burn the building.

Lewis Schnorr, of Richfield, a day or two ago set fire to a marsh on his farm, and after the grass got to burning well the wind changed, and blew it directly toward a new fence. Mr. Schnorr made a gap, but the fire got there first and burned twenty rods of fence that he had just finished building.

UTICA HALF DESTROYED.

Fire Raged Seven Hours in the Center of the Town Before Checked.

Between 10 and 11 o'clock on Sunday forenoon fire was discovered in the Exchange hotel barn, in Utica. A strong wind drove the fire with such force that buildings were converted into ashes with forceful rapidity. Seventeen business places and ten dwelling houses were burned before a fire engine, which was telegraphed for, arrived from Detroit by special train. The entire heart of Utica is gone. The fire burned seven hours before it was checked. Forty-nine buildings, including the only bank, one church and some of the leading stores, the oldest and largest hotel, large storage houses, and the most valuable property of the town lie now in a mass of embers and only a thin, wavering fragment of a brick wall stands as a monument to the devastated district. A stray tramp, who was seen around the barrooms of the town, was found by the proprietor of the Exchange hotel asleep in the barn in the rear of the hostelry this morning and was promptly ordered out. It is claimed that he refused to budge and that one of the employes of the place threw two buckets of water over the vagabond. A few minutes after the sudden bath the tramp was seen to emerge from the barn and immediately upon his heels followed a streak of smoke, and the conflagration. The loss will foot up $50,000 and upwards with a total insurance of less than half that amount.

The one serious accident was the fall of William Upton from the top of a long ladder, which he had ascended in an effort to save his big store. He was overcome by the heat and smoke, it is believed. He fell about thirty feet and was rendered unconscious. It was many hours before the efforts of a physician could bring signs of returning consciousness.

Miss Esler's Story.

It now appears that the assault committed upon Miss Marjorie Esler, of Sault Ste. Marie, Thursday night was probably with murderous intent and that she was not attacked by an unknown man, as she at first told. The girl fails to stick to her first story and has told several since she was taken to the hospital. Among others, and one which is substantiated by the story of another woman who is acquainted with her and by the employes of the street railway on the Fort street line, is that she went to the fort on Thursday night on foot by the way of South street to meet a soldier with whom she had been going. She refuses to tell who the man was, saying that she does not know who hit her. Several soldiers who are known to have gone with Miss Esler are under surveillance and it is believed that the one who assaulted her will be found out soon. The officials are puzzled because the girl evidently tries to shield whoever the man was.

Ten Years in Jackson.

George W. Parker, of Detroit, was found guilty of manslaughter in the Recorder's court on Saturday and sentenced to ten years' imprisonment in Jackson. Parker shot his brother-in-law, James Moore, who was attending Parker, Senior, a helpless paralytic, and for the crime has been three times before the court for trial. Jury scandals prevented a trial twice and the case has been bitterly and stubbornly fought.

MICHIGAN NEWS IN BRIEF.

Battle Creek is first in the field with a case of heat prostration.

The postoffice at Hickory Corners was burglarized Sunday night and $30 taken.

The village of Gaylord voted Tuesday to bond for $8,000 for a new school.

The Commercial State bank, of Marlette, has absorbed the Marlette State bank.

Alice Davis, aged 4 years, was drowned in the Shiawassee river at Owosso Monday.

John Stewart, convicted forger, was sentenced at Bay City Thursday to three to seven years in Marquette.

Measles have become epidemic at Jonesville. Fifty cases were reported to Health Officer Ditmars in two days.

At a charivari in South Blendon, Joe Etterney received the full charge of a shotgun in his foot, shattering it badly.

Dollar Bay Methodists will erect a handsome church this summer to replace the structure destroyed by fire last winter.

Calhoun county still holds the divorce record, there being thirty-three cases on the docket for the present term of court.

The state board of arbitration and mediation will take a hand in trying to settle the teamsters' strike at Grand Rapids.

Rural route No. 1 will be established at Erie, Monroe county, on June 1. Area covered, 17 square miles; population served, 675.

J. O. Zabel and S. A. Foster have been granted a franchise through Dundee village for an electric line from Petersburg to Jackson.

As a result of energetic action on the part of the Women's Civic League an anti-spitting crusade has been started at Kalamazoo, with the backing of the common council.

The Battle Creek sanitarium, Adventist, has decided to establish a branch sanitarium in Philadelphia with charity treatments and a sort of mission for the poor attached.

Quite a number of Finns in the copper country have purchased farms in New Hampshire and will move there at once. The farms they are buying are homesteads which have been abandoned by their former owners.

The Beaufort and Ohio mines at Michigamme have closed, throwing 150 men out of employment. The mines were operated by the Niagara Iron Co., of Buffalo, and were the sole sustenance of the village since the closing of the Michigamme mine and Reed & Co.'s saw mill.

Mayor Clapp, of Battle Creek, fortifying himself with vaccination points and disinfecting solution made a visit to the Detention hospital where several smallpox patients are confined. The visit included removal of his clothing, a bath in formaldehyde solution, and other disagreeable things.

The sugar beets of the upper peninsula have surpassed the expectations of the most sanguine in the percentage of sugar they contain.

The Ionia county wheat crop will be almost a total loss. It is estimated that not over 25 per cent will escape the winter setback and the drought now prevalent.

Michael Smith, aged 45 years, jumped into the river at Menominee with suicidal intent, but the water was too cold, so he climbed out and hanged himself instead.

Many farmers have discovered that the extreme cold weather last winter has killed the chip in seed corn. It will be necessary to bring in seed corn from other states.

Prof. R. H. Kirtland, who has been superintendent of the Flint schools for the past three years, has been elected superintendent of the the public schools at Menominee.

The National Slack Cooperage association elected J. T. Wylie, Saginaw, Mich., president at its convention in Cincinnati. The convention will meet in Detroit next November.

John Vickery, of Henrietta township, Jackson Co., fell against the saw of a portable sawmill and both his legs were cut. He died shortly afterwards from loss of blood.

The patrol wagon and half the city's force of police were needed to get a team of horses out of the mud of the marshes along the Battle creek near Hamlyn's drug store on Marshall street.

The State Board of Pardons has denied applications for clemency in a number of cases, the most notable being that of Frank Hayes, the young Detroit murderer, who is serving a life sentence.

Gov. Bliss has granted a parole to Otto A. Stark, of Detroit, who is serving his third sentence for forgery. He gets intoxicated, it is said, and while in that condition has forged checks for a small amount.

Patrolman Anthony Pohl, of Grand Rapids, saw a boy fall into the river and induced two pedestrians to lower him head first, holding him by the feet, over a parapet wall, thus enabling him to rescue the lad.

The Polish National alliance of Milwaukee has bought 120,000 acres of land in Delta county, of the I. Stephenson Co. They will colonize the lands by locating 500 Polish families and Pennsylvania coal miners thereon.

Ducks are plentiful at the mouth of Saginaw river and adjoining streams, and some daring nimrods cannot resist the temptation to shoot a few out of season. Residents along the bay shore report brisk shooting in the marshes.

The treasurer of Wexford county has received $1,400 from Kalkasa county, to reimburse Wexford the cost of the trial of Mrs. Mary McKnight, who was convicted of murder and sent to the Detroit house of correction for life.

By catching his foot in a guard rail at Bath, Ambrose Mosher, brakeman on the Michigan Central southbound freight, was run over and injured so that he died Tuesday. He was 22 years old and resided at West Bay City.

Last year Centreville was without a saloon; this year it has two. No one died last year for the want of a drink, and as the town has use for the license money, it was decided to legalize the saloons, as long as they did business anyway.

The Calumet & Hecla, the big mine of the Lake Superior copper district, has the distinction of having produced more copper than any other property in America. It has yielded approximately one and three-quarter billions of pounds.

George W. Parker, inventor, painter, musician and business man, of Kalamazoo, who was struck down by an automobile last Friday, died Saturday afternoon. His injuries included three broken ribs, many brukes and internal injuries.

The funeral of Mrs. Justus S. Stearns took place on Sunday, the services being held at the home. They were of an exceedingly simple and beautiful character. There was no music, but flowers were in abundance from friends all over the state.

The last ice report to be issued by the weather bureau this season says that general navigation can now be resumed on all the lakes with the exception of Superior, and on Superior about May 10. The report also states that there will be no trouble reaching the Soo from Lake Huron.

Geo. W. Parker, aged 66, president of the Pacific Coast Gypsum Co., of San Francisco, who has been visiting in Kalamazoo, was run down by an automobile Friday night, and sustained injuries which it is feared will prove fatal. His shoulder and three ribs were broken and his face badly cut.

Mrs. Walter Fish, who claims Lansing, Mich., as her home, has turned up as one of the five wives of Walter Fish, who broke jail at Garrett, Ind., and has thus far eluded capture. Mrs. Fish, who claims to be wife No. 1, proves to be wife No. 3. Fish is but 35 years of age, and all of his marriages have been contracted within the last ten years.

Robert Mitchell, a well-to-do farmer of Emmett township, suffered a fire loss of almost $10,000 Sunday. His barn, house, windmill and outbuildings were all burned. Farm tools and much stock and household furniture were destroyed. The buildings had been put up recently and were models of their kind, Mitchell being a progressive farmer. The loss is well covered by insurance.

The inspection of salt for the month of April was as follows: Saginaw district, 12,732 barrels; Bay, 9,892; St. Clair, 68,627; Manistee, 180,811; Mason, 30,587; Wayne, 58,338, being a total of 360,987 barrels. The total amount inspected since December 1, the beginning of the inspection year, is 1,172,209 barrels, an increase over the same period in 1903 of 102,511 barrels.

It is thought that in about ten days the Kalamazoo river can be brought back into its legitimate channel and the Otsego power dam be placed once more in commission. The river washed out the embankment, making itself a new channel at the end of the dam.

The time for the payment of railroad, express and other corporation taxes has expired. The railroad companies have paid $4,816,421 47; the express companies $4,215 03 and car loaning companies $3,794 15. This is only a small proportion of the taxes assessed, the railroads under the present law being called upon to pay $3,756,149 42, express companies $31,611 69 and car loaning companies $8,998 68.

Relatives of Ernest Kitchen, of Peninsula township, are searching for him. About two weeks ago he came to Traverse City and sold a horse since which time he has not been seen.

THE NEWS OF THE WORLD

THE VICTORIOUS JAPS.

The Russian Base Captured—Port Arthur Closed—Another Army Landed.

Feng-Wang-Cheng, the second line of the Russian defense, was captured by the Japs on Friday almost as easily as if it had been previously abandoned. Gen. Kuroki pressed forward and attacked before the Russians had recovered from the demoralization and confusion into which they had been thrown by their previous defeat on the Yalu river. The Japanese have destroyed the railway at Port Arthur, blowing up the bridges.

Telegrams received in Seoul from Antung declare that the second Japanese army corps, besides having disembarked on the Liao Tung peninsula, has effected a landing at Takushan, on the Manchurian coast, about 40 miles west of the mouth of the Yalu.

The Russian objective is Liao Yang, where Gen. Kuropatkin is concentrating his forces, and where it is expected a general engagement will be fought.

The great Pekin road will for the next week or ten days be the scene of constant skirmishes unless Kuroki is able to outflank the retreating Russians on either flank and encircle them, compelling a fight or surrender.

The Japanese are moving with their accustomed activity above Port Arthur. A force said to be 25,000 strong is sweeping down the Liao Tung peninsula, and it is reported that Dalny already has fallen into their hands. Another force is said to be marching north, and Japanese scouts are reported as far north as Kaping. The Russian garrisons are being concentrated. All south of the Japanese line are now behind the Port Arthur defenses, while those to the north are being concentrated at Hai Cheng, where an effort will be made to check Oku's army if it joins in the move on Liao Yang. At Hai Cheng the two Japanese armies will not be more than a day's march apart or within easy supporting distance.

Port Arthur in Siege.

The landing of the Japanese at Pitsewo, northeast of Port Arthur, and at Port Adams, on the west coast of Liao-Tung peninsula, is officially confirmed. It is expected that the railroad connecting Port Arthur with Mukden and Harbin will soon be cut.

Pitsewo is situated on the east coast of the Liao-Tung peninsula and about 75 miles northeast of Port Arthur. It is near the narrowest part of the peninsula, along which passes the railroad connecting Port Arthur with Mukden and Harbin. Port Adams is situated about 50 miles from Port Arthur, at the head of Society bay, and on the railroad connecting Port Arthur with Mukden and Harbin. Consequently it may be inferred that if the report of a Japanese landing there is correct communication with Port Arthur has been cut off. Pitsewo, on the east coast, where the Japanese have landed, is less than 20 miles from Port Adams.

Tests are being made of various chlorides and other chemicals in connection with a project now under discussion by the New York health department to check the spread of tuberculosis. It is planned, should the tests prove successful to use disinfectants in the water with which the streets are sprinkled. It is believed that tuberculosis, as well as many other diseases, is spread chiefly in the dust of the streets.

Rescue parties have continued their efforts to release the five entombed miners in the Locust Gap colliery at Shamokin, Pa., since last week without success when fire broke out in the shaft. The coal is still burning, making it impossible to penetrate all the workings.

A terrific hailstorm struck the Sunset limited on the Southern Pacific railroad near Welsh, La. All of the windows on one side of the train were shattered and the lattice work was splintered by the hailstones. Passengers were panic-stricken and several of them cut about the face.

The Russian Flight.

There is every indication that the Russians have decided to evacuate New Chwang. Troops have been leaving all day long (May 8). Forts have been dismantled and all artillery have been placed on board trains. All the local transportation has been commandered by the Russian authorities.

The Russians probably will destroy the gunboat Sivoutch before leaving. The vessel is at New Chwang.

It is reported here that Viceroy Alexieff was slightly wounded prior to his departure from Port Arthur. He barely escaped from there before the Japanese closed the lines of communication.

The Daily Mail's correspondent at New Chwang, in a dispatch dated May 8, says:

"Yesterday most of the Russian troops retired to Tashihchao and during the night most of the guns were removed from the fort and sent to Liao-Yang, where all the Russian forces are concentrating. A conference of the civil and military authorities was held this afternoon and it was decided to prepare to leave at a moment's notice."

Dropped in Boiling Metal.

Making a misstep while walking on the edge of a vast cauldron of boiling metal, Hainy Anderson, an employe of the Illinois Steel Co., at South Chicago, clung to the edge while his feet burned off. Then, his strength gone, he slipped with a shriek into the molten metal. In a few moments his body was consumed. One of his fellow workmen fainted with horror at the spectacle.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS.

There were 91 business failures in Canada during April as compared with 62 for the same month last year.

Henpecked husbands of Bayonne, N. J., have formed the Married Men's Anti-Euchre and Home Protective association, with 21 members. They have declared against the women playing progressive euchre, and seek a cure.

The drouth which has been exceedingly severe in New Mexico is broken. Cattle Inspector O'Brien says the stock situation is saved. Prior to these showers less than a half inch of rain or snow had fallen during the last 11 months.

Capt. Swinbourne, commanding the battleship Texas, writes that there is on that ship a new six-inch gun, which has been fired 19 times and has made 19 hits. This is the only gun in the navy that has never made a miss.

Charles Carruth, bitten by his pet dog three weeks ago at Cleveland, developed hydrophobia last Friday. He was taken to the Pasteur institute at Chicago Saturday, but died next day, the malady being too far advanced to be curable.

American Hebrews plan a great Jewish university in this country. Plans were discussed yesterday at New York at a meeting of the Jewish Theological seminary. It is thought advisable, also, to open high schools in New York and other large cities. The idea is that the Hebrew rabbis may be trained from youth in Jewish schools.

With flames all about him and a hose company playing a stream of water on him to keep him form burning, James Shay, engineer at the Blue Ridge colliery, near Peckville, Pa., remained at his post until fifteen miners, whom he was raising in the shaft hoist, had gotten to safety. Then he escaped. A moment later the engine house collapsed.

A small boy, Samuel Morganlander, is giving the immigration officials much trouble. His parents, immigrants, died, and the boy sold papers in New York for some time, then wandered aboard a liner and was carried to Europe. The United States consul returned him, but the Ellis island people stopped him, pending decision in his case.

WILL THE TREE BREAK?

—Cleveland Leader

Golwin Smith, of Toronto, has written to Andrew Cranegie, advising that instead of spending so many millions in libraries, which would grow of themselves with the advance of civilization, the multi-millionaire might do something to relieve the misery in the homes of the world's poor.

A governmental report of war ships building credits Russia with 14 submarine boats planned or on the ways. She has one in commission. The United States has 13 battleships building against 12 for England. The latter has 17 armored cruisers building against 11 for the United States.

At Pueblo, Colo., it is assumed that the southern coal strike has been declared off, a letter having been received by a coal merchant intimating this course through the failure of the national organization of United Mine Workers further to support the Colorado strikers.

The jury considering the case of Dr. Newark, in trial in Charlotte, charged with performing a criminal operation, was discharged Wednesday afternoon, being unable to agree. They were out 20 hours and took 47 ballots, the final one standing nine for conviction and three for acquittal. The doctor will be given a new trial.

Following an assault by robbers, in front of the Holy Family Catholic church, Omaha, Neb., Assistant Pastor Edward Geary is dead. He was 75 years old.

The University of Michigan has conferred 7,381 degrees in the last ten years. The smallest number in any one year of the period was 503 in 1897, and the largest number 866 in 1903.

Quite a number of Finns in the copper country have purchased farms in New Hampshire and will move there at once. The farms they are buying are homesteads which have been abandoned by their former owners.

In anti-Jewish riots at Lemberg, Austria, it is reported that women and girls were mutilated frightfully, and that five defenseless Jews were murdered. Cossacks were ordered to the scene. The riots are attributed to anger and chagrin of the populace at Russian defeats.

Local option is in force in Oceana county now, and so far matters have progressed very nicely. It has already been hinted that two or three "blind pigs" have started in Hart, but these institutions will run up against the strongest kind of a law and order league that is determined to enforce the law. Trouble is brewing.

FRAMING A PLATFORM.

Senator Lodge, who is to be chairman of the committee on resolutions of the national Republican convention, has prepared preliminary sketches of the topics to be made a part of the platform, and submitted them to various party leaders for approval. The matters have been discussed at various conferences in the White House also.

The plank concerning trusts in effect will declare that the laws for regulation of monopolies and the restraint of conspiracy against commerce were enacted by the Republicans, and the enforcement of such laws has been only by a Republican administration. It also will say that it is not the policy or intention of the party to assail legitimate industry or business, or to infringe on the rights of persons or property.

The reciprocity plank will be so worded as to mean that reciprocity shall be confined to such articles as are not in competition with products of the United States. The restoration of the merchant marine will be demanded.

Mention of the financial question will consist of an allusion to the maintenance of the gold standard by the Republican party and a promise to continue the finances of the country upon a sound basis. Disfranchisement of the negroes in southern states will be denounced as an encroachment on rights guaranteed by the constitution.

A Wife's Hopes.

A Kingston, Ontario, despatch says a prisoner who will likely be released from the penitentiary this month is Matthew Jones, who has served 16 years for the burning of a barn near Sarnia. The evidence against him was his being found drunk about a mile from the fire, having previously been in jail on a similar charge. Jones still denies and says he is innocent. A band of Lambton county farmers took him to a tree at the time and were about to lynch him when he was rescued. He was sentenced to life imprisonment in the penitentiary. His wife, a white-haired woman of 65, has kept up his courage and home in Marine City, Mich., expecting every year that her husband would be proved innocent and released.

CONDENSED NEWS.

Chicago building operations are likely to be delayed unless the teamsters' strike is soon ended.

The explosion of 10,000 pounds of powder at the Northwestern Powder Co., Newport, Ind., cost four lives, maimed two more men, and damaged the plant to the extent of $7,000. Two of the dead were blown to atoms and could not be found.

Moses Fowler Chase, the weak-minded young Hoosier who inherited millions from his grandfather and was kidnaped from the Hotel Cadillac, Detroit, by his aunt, Mrs. Duhme, of Cincinnati, is recovering his reason in an Indianapolis sanitarium.

A cyclone swept through the sparsely populated portion of northwest Texas and probably 20 lives were lost at isolated places. At Moran, 20 houses were wrecked and Mrs. Mary Wagley, her daughter Anna, and George Anthony were killed. Three negroes were swept into the Brazos river and were drowned. One man was killed at Putnam.

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT.

Week Ending May 14.

LYCEUM—Matinee, Wed and Sat 25c. Evenings, 15, 25, 50 and 75cts.—Eugene Blair in Camille.

WHITNEY—Matinee 10, 15, and 25c. Evenings 10, 20 & 30c—East Lynne.

TEMPLE THEATER AND WONDERLAND—Afternoons 2:15, 10c to 25c; Evenings 8:15, 10c to 50c.

AVENUE THEATER—Matinees at 2:15; 10c to 25c. Evenings at 8:15; 10c to 50c.—Vaudeville.

THE MARKETS.

LIVE STOCK.

Detroit.—Choice steers, $4 50@5; good to choice butcher steers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs, $4@4 50; light to good butcher steers and heifers, 700 to 900 lbs, $3 50@4 25; mixed butchers' fat cows, $3@3 25@3 75; canners, $1 75@2; common bulls, $2 75@3 25; good shippers' bulls, $3 25@3 75; common feeders, $3 25@3 75; good well-bred feeders, $3 75@4 15; light stockers, $3@3 50.

Milch cows and springers strong; good grades scarce, $25@55.

Veal calves—Best grades, $4 25@4 75; others, $3@4.

Hogs—Light to good butchers, $4 60@4 75; pigs, $4 50@4 55; light yorkers, $4 50@4 60; roughs, $4@4 25; stags one-third off.

Sheep—Best clip lambs, $5 25@5 50; fair to good lambs, $4 75@5 25; light to common lambs, $3 50@4 50; fair to good butcher sheep, $4@4 50; culls and common, $2@3 50.

Chicago.—Good to prime steers, $5 70@5 75; market nominal; poor to medium, $3 90@4 85; stockers and feeders, $3@4 60; cows, $1 50@4 50; heifers, $2 25@4 75; canners, $1 50@2 50; bulls, $2@4; calves, $2 50@5; Texas fed steers, $4@4 60.

Hogs—Mixed and butchers, $4 65@4 85; good to choice heavy, $4 75@4 87½; rough heavy, $4 50@4 75; light, $4 55@4 75; bulk of sales at $4 65@4 80.

Sheep—Good to choice wethers, $4 60@5 25; fair to choice mixed, $3 75@4 50; clipped native lambs, $4 25@4 75.

Grain, Etc.

Detroit.—Wheat—(Cash) No 2 red, $1 04 bid; May, 1 04 bid; July, 5,000 bu at 90⅝c, 10,000 bu at 90½c, closing at 90¼c bid; September, 5,000 bu at 86¼c, 5,000 bu at 86⅜c, 20,000 bu at 86½c, 15,000 bu at 86⅜c, 20,000 bu at 86½c; sample, 1 car at 90c; No 1 white, $1 04 bid.

Corn—Cash No 3, 51c; No 3 yellow, 53½c.

Oats—Cash No 2 white, 45⅜c bid; to arrive, 1 car at 45¼c; No 4 white, 1 car at 44½c; sample, 1 car at 44c, 1 at 45c, 1 at 44½c.

Chicago.—Wheat—Cash No 2 spring wheat, 90@94c; No 3, 85@92c; No 2 red, $1@1 02; No 2 corn, 49@50c; No 2 yellow, 52@53c; No 2 oats, 41⅝@41½c; No 3 white, 41⅞@44c; No 2 rye, 70c; good feeding barley, 32@37c; fair to choice malting, 45@56c.

The divorced wife of a Toronto man is applying for an injunction to restrain the second wife from using her husband's name.

John Lortz, of Chambersburg, Pa., a former wealthy horse breeder and farmer, now dead, has left $40,000 to Wilson College, $30,000 of which is to be used fo the erection of a natural science building.

A. C. Nord was burned to death at Jamestown, N. Y., trying to warn the employes to leave the burning factory of A. C. Norquist company, of which firm he was a member. The factory and three dwellings burned.

George Miller, heir to over $1,000,000, who has been sought throughout the country for three years by executors of his father's estate in Brooklyn, has been located in a hospital at Sacramento, Cal., recovering from a long run of typhoid fever.

Cock fighting and gambling while in the Philippines are alleged to have been the causes of the downfall of Lieut. Frank Pratt, the former First United States infantry officer, who was sentenced to dismissal from the army and a year's imprisonment for duplicating vouchers and other offenses. He was once a resident of Flint.

JOHN BURT

By FREDERICK UPHAM ADAMS

Author of "The Kidnapped Millionaires," "Colonel Monroe's Doctrine," Etc.

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CHAPTER X.—Continued.

"Tell ye what we'll dew," said Sam. "How many yards does it take fer a dress? Fifteen? All right. We'll give ye sixty cents a yard—cash. What d'ye say, Mr. Farnsworth? Is it a bargain?"

"All right," groaned the merchant. "It leaves me nothing, but I'll do it as a favor. Of course you want some black lace for trimmings?"

"Sure," replied Sam.

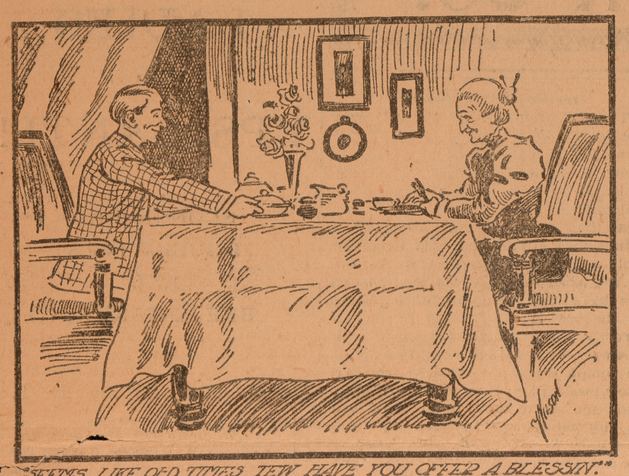
"Something about twenty-five cents a yard," suggested Mrs. Rounds. She felt like one who, having fallen from grace, decides to go to perdition with flying colors. No one in Rehoboth ever had possessed a black silk gown with lace trimmings.

"Here is something at thirty cents a yard which I can honesty recommend," said Mr. Farnsworth. After inspecting cheaper qualities, on which Mr. Farnsworth fixed higher prices, Mrs. Rounds consented to the purchase of eight yards, though Mr. Farnsworth advised ten.

Sam's crowning triumph was the purchase of a black lace shawl, listed at one hundred and fifty dollars. After ten minutes of dickering with Mr. Farnsworth, Sam succeeded in acquiring that treasure for $11.25. Likewise he bought a twenty-five dollar bonnet for three and a half dollars. Handkerchiefs, stockings, petticoats and shoes fell into Sam's hands at ridiculous prices, until his mother, with tears in her eyes, declared that she would not consent to the purchase of another article.

Mr. Farnsworth presented an itemized bill for $47.27, which Sam paid from a generous roll of greenbacks. On the plea of arranging for expressing the goods to Hingham, Sam met Mr. Farnsworth in his office and gave him a check for the balance of $445.50.

"I swan, I haven't had so much fun in ten years," said Sam, as he shook



"SEEMS LIKE OLD TIMES JEW HAVE YOU OFFER A BLESSIN'."

hands with Mr. Farnsworth and thanked him. "I reckon Ma Rounds will be the best dressed old lady between Boston an' Newport. Good-day, Mr. Farnsworth, an' good luck to you."

CHAPTER XI.

Sam's New York Triumphs.

Ignoring his mother's protest, Sam employed a dressmaker and for two weeks Mrs. Rounds found pleasure in assisting the seamstress with her work. Sam had acquainted the latter with his secret and she agreed to protect it. But his precautions were in vain.

Like other crimes less difficult to condone, this one was destined to be revealed. The preacher's wife called on Mrs. Rounds, and since they had become very friendly, was shown the new gown and the black lace shawl. Whatever of envy arose in that good woman's breast was lost in surprise when Mrs. Rounds innocently mentioned the price she had paid for the silk.

"Sixty-five cents a yard for that silk!" she exclaimed. "Why, my dear Mrs. Rounds, you surely must be jesting. I had a dress like that when I was married, and it cost six dollars a yard. And that lace at thirty cents. It surely cost five dollars a yard, and perhaps more. That beautiful shawl must have cost more than a hundred dollars. I understand now," she continued in some confusion. "Your son intended to surprise you. It was very good of him and very clumsy in me to reveal his secret."

When the visitor had departed Mrs. Rounds looked with awe at the garments spread out before her. A familiar step sounded in the hallway, and Sam entered, his homely face rosy with a smile.

"I'm back ergain," he said, fondly embracing his mother. "Admirin' yer new gown, eh? Go an' put it on, an' yer bonnet an' shawl. I want ter see how ye looks, dressed up as er real lady."

She held his hands and looked up, tears trickling down her faded cheeks.

"You—you told me an awful story, Samuel," she faltered, "but—but I don't think you meant to do wrong and—and I'll pray for you. You are very good to me, Samuel, if you did break one of the commandments."

"That didn't break no commandment," said Sam with a contrite grin, "It only kinder bent it er little. Don't ye worry erbout ther cost of them clothes. I've made enough money since I've been away ter pay fer three more dresses like that air one. It's none tew good fer ye, an' I want ye to wear it just as if ye wa'nt afraid of it."

Sam's rapidly increasing business kept him away from home much of the time. Mrs. Rounds was busy for a month with her wardrobe. She then knitted socks for Sam, until he had a supply sufficient to last a lifetime. In this crisis of a dearth of work, the wife of a neighbor was taken ill with typhoid fever. There were five small children in the family, and they were too poor to employ a nurse.

An hour after Mrs. Rounds heard the news she had taken charge of the case. Hour after hour and day after day she fought the attacks of the insidious disease. She cooked the meals, soothed the crying children, spoke words of comfort to the distracted husband, performed the housework, and slept at such rare intervals as she could find between her multitudinous duties. The patient was convalescent when Sam returned home. He at once employed a nurse to take his mother's place.

She listened patiently and with a puzzled smile to Sam's rebuking lecture.

"When folks are sick, some one must take care of them, Samuel," she said, when he had ended. "They are poor, and I had nothing else to do. The Bible says you must visit the sick when they're afflicted. You won't let me do any work here in the house, and I must do something."

Mrs. Rounds was the first to learn of sickness or of trouble in any family for miles around, and first to respond. She officiated at childbirths, or with tender fingers closed the eyes of the dead and stitched their shrouds. When children had croup or measles, the neighbors sent, not for the doctor, but for Mrs. Rounds. She found relaxation in sewing for any one who would accept her services.

Sam made several successful ventures in the New York horse market and decided to locate there. He bought a cozy house on the East Side, fronting a small park, and installed his mother as mistress of the establishment. His business prospered. Having firmly established his position as a shipper and dealer in horses, he turned his attenton to the commission business. Taking advantage of a shortage in the cranberry crop, he bought a large part of the available supply and cleared thousands of dollars in consequence of his sagacity.

He then embarked in the produce and commission business on a large scale and scored another success.

At the age of thirty-five, having amassed a competency, Sam Rounds determined to improve what he termed his "book education." Four winter terms in the Rehoboth public school gave him all of which he could boast in the way of erudition. He therefore began a course of study in a night school, which he attended four evenings in the week. He joined a debating society, and became a member of various social and political organizations in his district.

The corruption of the local politicians precipitated a revolt against the party in power, and the voters of Sam's district held a meeting for the purpose of nominating an alderman to stand against an incumbent who had betrayed his trust. Sam's name was proposed with cheers. He was nominated by acclamation and escorted to the platform.

"If honesty is good policy in business, as they say it is," he declared, "it should be a good thing in politics. Those who know me know that I'm not a politician, and those that don't know me will mighty soon find it out. The only promise I can make is that if I am elected—and I calculate to be—is that I would no sooner think of cheating my neighbors as an alderman, than I would of cheating them in selling potatoes or cabbages."

Samuel Lemuel Rounds was triumphantly elected alderman by the largest majority ever cast for a candidate in his district.

CHAPTER XII.

Lost in the Snow.

"Looks like more snow!"

At the sound of his master's voice a shepherd dog raised his head inquiringly, and followed the gaze of the speaker as he studied the leaden sky and the crests of snowclad ridges and mountains. This habit of voicing thought develops in those who spend long periods in solitude, and James Blake—once a farmer boy in Hingham, and now a California gold miner and prospector—was no exception to the rule.

"Let's get breakfast, Dog," he said as he entered the cabin. "I told you it was going to snow."

Blake's cabin stood well back from the edge of a cliff half way up the slope of a valley in the Sierra Nevadas of Central California.

Scattered along the walls were mining tools, powder kegs, guns, fishing rods, and a miscellaneous assortment of lumber and firewood. A small but strongly constructed ell was used as a storeroom. Haunches of venison, the carcass of a brown bear, and long strings of mountain trout were here securely guarded against the depredations of wandering animals. Bags of flour and oatmeal, some potatoes, sides of bacon, and the remnants of a ham completed the more substantial portion of Blake's larder. He often surveyed his snug storeroom with much satisfaction. Nothing but a conflagration or a serious illness could disturb his labors during the long winter season.

Breakfast ended, James Blake lit his pipe and started for the mouth of the tunnel. Though less than an hour had passed since he entered the cabin the snow already had drifted across the path and blocked the door. Those whose knowledge of snowstorms is confined to localities where a foot or two of snow in forty-eight hours is called a "blizzard," and esteemed a meteorological event, have no conception of a snow storm in the Sierras. Near the timber line in the Sierra Nevadas there has been recorded a fall of fourteen feet of snow in as many consecutive hours—an inch every five minutes—a swirling, writhing, choking maelstrom of flakes, borne on the wings of a freezing gale.

It was such a storm that Blake faced when he opened the cabin door and plunged through the drifts into the tunnel.

"This is an old snifter, isn't it, Dog?" he exclaimed as he stood in the mouth of the shaft and shook the snow from his blouse.

Blake lit a lantern and wormed his way into the dismal hole. A few minutes later he was hard at work, pausing now and then to examine the rock with eager eyes. He had been toiling for three hours or more when the dog's sniffling attracted his notice. As he turned, the animal raised his head, barked sharply, and growled in a peculiar manner.

"What's the matter, Dog?" said Blake, patting his friend. "What a cursed shame the creature can't talk! What's up, old boy? Seen a bear. Don't bother with him—let him alone. Go away, Dog, I'm busy," and Blake returned to his task.

Leaning back against the wall of the tunnel, with his paws hanging in a most doleful fashion, the dog sounded a long-drawn wail, so pitiful in its intensity that Blake dropped his pick and gazed at the animal in amazement mixed with terror. The animal sprang forward and fastened his teeth in the leg of Blake's trousers, pulling gently but firmly, growling and whining.

"This is a new freak!" muttered Blake, grabbing the lantern. "Something has happened. Perhaps the hut's afire."

He moved quickly towards the mouth of the tunnel. The dog gave a joyful bark, and led the way. Blake reached the open air, and floundered through the drifts until the cabin was visible through the blinding snow. The dog went past it, and howled dismally when his master paused. Rushing into the hut, Blake secured a long rope, one end of which he tied to the leg of a bench near the door. Paying out the coil he dashed sturdily forward.

(To be continued.)

BOUGHT AMUSEMENT BY SAMPLE

Backwoodsmen Got Report of One Who Saw Show Between Acts.

An old actor, telling some incidents of "the road," remarked:

"While we were in Cincinnati a party of young men from away back somewhere, being in the city, become possessed of the idea of going to our show. They decided to make up a 'pory purse' and send in one of their number, who should shortly come out and report whether or not the show was worth their time and money. This committee of one happened to get in between acts, and while the orchestra was playing an entre-act select on. The committee did not tarry long, but went out and reported to the full house that he could not see anything 'in thar ceptin' a lot of fellers a-fiddin' befo' a big pictur' an' some folks a-settin' around a-chinnin'.

"At another place I heard a man say to another: 'I'd er liked the show pooty well ef the main feller hadn't er topped two or three times to holler at a feller down the road, askin' him to light an' look at his saddle, an' then tell'n' him to fetch him a newspaper, ef he was goin' to town.'

"It was a nasty, chilly night when we played at Moline. The theater was on a back street, surrounded by a flood that reminded me of southwest Chicago in a spring thaw. There were but few persons in the auditorium, and I heard one comedian ask the 'heavy man' what he supposed those folks were doing there, or how they happened to come in.

"'Probably came in to get out of the rain and warm their feet,' the villain replied."

JAPANESE ARE TRUE POETS.

Chicago Club Woman Recalls Some of Their Characteristics.

An observant Chicago club woman who recently returned from Japan tells the following interesting characteristics of the "little brown man":

"He is always a student and always a poet. The sight of an almond tree in full bloom will cause him to pour forth his admiration in poetry, which he writes on streamers of rice paper and attaches to the limbs of the beautiful pink flowering tree. Such a tree may in a few days become the shrine of hundreds of devotees, each inspired by the sight to a high pitch of poetic fervor, which vents itself in the form of more poems, so that before the almond season is over a whole orchard is often a fluttering mass of poetical tributes to the beauties of flora.

"I have known a hard working Japanese to save a whole year in order to take his family on a trip to the mountains to hear and study the music of a distant waterfall."

Equal to the Situation.

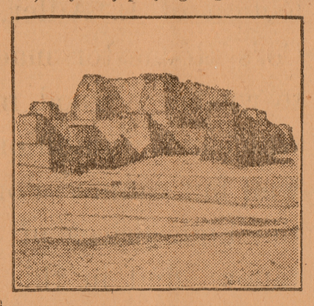
Leonard D. Baldwin of ex-Attorney General Griggs' law firm told the other day of an Irishman who was taken by his priest in an intoxicated condition to a cemetery and propped up against a gravestone. The priest had a lot of the Irishman's friends come to the cemetery dressed in winding sheets to scare him. The friends watched, while one of them went behind the gravestone and poured enough cold water on the Irishman's face to wake him up. The Irishman looked around him. He saw the tombs, the tombstones and the figures in winding sheets. "Shay, you fellers," he said, "ye've been here longer than Oi have. Whar kin Oi git a drink?"

SPRING in FAR-OFF-TIBET

(SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE)

Before entering the bare, unsheltered plateau of Tibet the road to Lhasa winds through seven miles of pine forest, which recalls some of the most beautiful valleys of Switzerland.

The wood line ends abruptly. After that there is nothing but barrenness and desolation. There are long strips of arable land on each side of the road and villages every two or three miles. The fields are terraced and enclosed within stone walls. Scattered on the hillside are stone built houses with low, overhanging eaves, and long wooden tiles, each weighed down with a gray boulder. One might imagine oneself in Kandersteg or Lauterbrunnen, only lofty praying flags and mani-

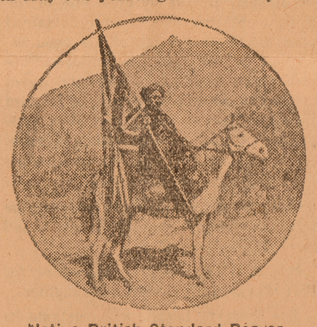


Phara Fort.

walls brightly painted with Buddhistic pictures and inscriptions dispel the illusion.

Two years ago I was in the Yatung valley, at the same elevation as the gorge below Gautsa, which I am now describing, and not a day's march from it. The ground was carpeted with flowers. Besides the primulas—I counted eight different kinds of them—and gertians and anemones and candines and wild strawberries and irises, there were the rhododendrons glowing like coals through the pine forest. The rocks were coated with green and yellow moss, which formed a bed for the dwarf rhododendron bushes, then in full flower, white and crimson and green, and every hue between a dark reddish brown and a light sulphur yellow, not here and there, but everywhere, jostling one another for nooks and crannies in the rock.

Soon after this letter reaches you the transformation will have begun. The present cheerless conditions will have ceased. Instead of icy winds and a wintry landscape, there will be warmth and spring sunshine. Yet families at home will be forming their impressions of the valley from letters written now by their friends now in the force. To disillusion them I cannot do better than to recall my impressions of the valley as I entered it in May two years ago. The valley had



Native British Standard Bearer.
With Invading Force.

for me an intangible fascination, indescribable because it was illogical. Certainly the light that played on all these colors seemed to me softer than every-day sunshine, and the opening foliage of birch and larch seemed to me more delicate and varied than on common ground. Perhaps it was that I was approaching the forbidden land. But what irony that this seductive valley should be the approach to the most bare and unsheltered land in Asia.

Four miles from Chumbi the road passes through the second military wall at the Chinese village of Gobsorg. Chubby little children run out and salute one with the cry of "Backsheesh," the first alien word in their infant vocabulary. The women of the valley wear a distinctive flat green cap with a red patch in front which harmonizes with their complexion, a coarse brick red, of which the primal ingredients are dirt and cutch, erroneously called pigs' blood, and the natural ruddiness of a healthy outdoor life in a cold climate. A procession of these sirens is comely and picturesque—at a hundred yards. A little further on the road is Galingkha, a large Thibetan village, where the praying flags are as thick as masts in a dockyard. Here one sees unwieldy wooden frames hanging from poles fifty or sixty feet high. They are used, we were told, for illuminations in festival time, but the general impression of the force after a good deal of conjecture was that they were cradles of correction for refractory children. A mile farther a sudden turn in the valley brings one to a level plain—a phenomenally flat piece of ground, where one can race two miles along the straight.

Gautsa, which lies five miles north

Camp of British Mission.

of Lingmathang, nearly half way between Chumbi and Phari, must be added to the map. A week or two ago the place was deserted and unnamed; it did not boast a single sowherd's hut. Now it is a busy camp and likely to be a permanent halting place on the road to Phari. The camp lies in a deep moss-carpeted hollow, with no apparent egress. On three sides it is flanked by rocky cliffs, densely forested with pine and silver birch; on the fourth rises an abrupt wall of rock, which is suffused with a glow of amber light an hour before sunset. The Ammo Chu, which is here nothing but a 20-foot stream, frozen over at night, bisects the camp. The valley is warm and sheltered, and escapes much of the bitter wind that never spares Chumbi. After dinner one prefers the open-air and a camp fire. Officers who have been up the line before, turn into their tents regretfully, for they know that they are saying good-by to comfort and will not enjoy the genial warmth of a good fire again until they have crossed the bleak Thibetan table lands and reached the sparsely wooded valley of Gyantse.

DOES ITS BUSINESS WELL.

When Dynamite Explodes It Leaves Little of Value Behind It.

The terrible destructiveness of dynamite can be appreciated only by those who have personally witnessed the devastation it leaves behind it. Two interesting exhibits of its force are shown in the Stevens Institute of Technology at Hoboken, N. J. They are steel blocks six inches in diameter and four inches thick, showing respectively the impression of an oak leaf and the imprint of the headline of a western newspaper. It was during a test of high explosives that a cartridge of dynamite was placed on a newspaper covering the block of steel, the object being to see how much dynamite would be required to split the metal.

The dynamite was fired without injury to the steel, but to the surprise of the experimenter the print of the newspaper was deeply pressed into the metal. The experiment was repeated, with the same result, and then was elaborated by trying the charge on an oak leaf placed between the block and the dynamite. This time the stem and the ribs of the leaf were deeply impressed in the metal. "What happens is this," said the expert in charge.

"Unlike most other explosives, dynamite exerts practically all its crushing force downward and not in a general direction. So inconceivably quick and forceful is the discharge of this powder that the imprint of the ribs of an oak leaf are made before the leaf has time to be blown to atoms. In the case of the newspaper it appears that where printer's ink touches the paper the paper is hardened and more capable of resistance than in other places and so it is that before the paper is destroyed the printing on it is forced deep into the metal."

Found Hidden Treasure.

Workmen who were pulling down an old log house near Forest Hill, Orange county, a few days ago, found two $50 bills, issued when George Washington was president of the United States. The house was occupied during the revolutionary war by Abram Pontius, a wealthy settler. It is a tradition that Pontius secreted large sums of money in the house and buried some on the farm, but these two bills are all of the fortune that have ever been found.

DECAY OF THE CURTSEY.

Experts Deplore the Rudeness of the Present Age.

"There never was a time when people were more lacking in grace," said a dancing master.

"A hostess nowadays," he added "crowds her drawing room or ballroom with a large number of 'undesirables'—that is, people with no pretense to what is vulgarly called a stylish manner. The hostess is not to blame; circumstances compel her to invite these people. But at one time a hostess paid as much attention to her guests' accomplishments in deportment as to their character before inviting them to her house.

"At a private dance, how seldom one sees a girl make a graceful curtsey to her partner! Usually she does no more than nod in a way that looks shockingly familiar. As for the men—well a quarter of a century ago one saw more masculine grace at a clerks' or shop assistants' 'cinderella' than our best bred men are capable of today! But, after the example of the girls, who can wonder at it?"

When Conan Doyle Was Young.

Sir Conan Doyle's first story was written at the age of 6, and was about a tiger that swallowed a man. When the budding writer had got the man inside the tiger he had to finish the story, but, as he sagely observed, it was easier to get a man into a scrape than to get him out of it—which, by the way, may or may not throw some light on the position of the better known tiger who was associated (in company with a big note of interrogation) with a lady. It is evident that Sir Conan Doyle's early experience of the syndicate system was peculiar, for we are told that when telling stories to his schoolmates he insisted on tarts as payment, leaving off with some exciting statement, such as "Raising the knife in midair," or "and then the wicked marquis saw——" and declining to continue without a further supply of pastry—a case, to reverse the familiar saying, of "no supper, no song."—People's Friend.

Coat Has Given Good Wear.

Dr. Leonard Huntress of Lowell Mass., owns a buffalo overcoat that he has worn for twenty winters and which his father, Dr. Leonard Huntress, also wore for forty years.

GOT UP TOO HIGH.

Flattery That Left the Recipient Somewhat Uneasy.

Irving Bacheller, novelist and after-dinner speaker, says that the flattery hurled at him during recent years has been as nothing compared to the dose he received from an old farmer on the day of his graduation from college. On that occasion Mr. Bacheller was one of the senior class's commencement orators. After the usual fashion of college speakers, he got rid of many high-sounding words and wound himself up into varied flourishing gestures. When it was all over, the old farmer approached:

"Wal," said he to the young graduate, 'you sure did make the finest speech I ever heard. Great! You jes' riz right up in the air, and no durned fool in that thar crowd could understand a word you wuz talkin' about."—New York Times.

EASY ONE TO ANSWER.

Little Sunday School Scholar Knew All About It.

The woman reporter was interviewing Senator Arthur P. Gorman about suffrage. The astute politician answered with a story:

"Now, young woman, what would happen to men if women entered politics? Why, they are keener than we are, even in their Sunday schools, and we wouldn't stand any chance with them.

"In one of the few Sunday school classes I ever addressed I was nonplussed by a miss of six summers. I was telling the girls the story of the seven wise and seven foolish virgins, and I asked what we might learn from the beautiful story, when a little blossom in blue replied:

"'That's easy enough; learn to keep our eyes peeled for a bridegroom!'"—New York Times.

Disease the Ally of War.

The dispatch from St. Petersburg to the effect that an epidemic of cholera and typhoid is threatened at Harbin, the Russian military base in Manchuria, is surprising only by reason of the fact that it was permitted to pass the censorship. The streets are filthy with accumulations of decomposing organic refuse; the river Sungari, from which the public water supply is taken, is polluted to a dangerous degree; no facilities for adequate filtration have been provided, and the shallow wells which are the dependence of those who do not draw from the river are little better than pockets in swampy spots which fill with surface water made dangerous by the filth accumulations of the winter. Russian civilization has not reached the stage of development which recognizes the importance of systematic public sanitation.—New York Times.

The Aspen Tree.

The little aspen tree stands high
Upon the hill that guards the lane;
Her leaves are green as emeralds,
Her prattle is like dancing rain;
She gossips to the wind, the sky,
And we are comrades, she and I.

I climb the hill at evenfall;
She stands so high she may look down
And whisper me if you have turned
The winding highway from the town,
And in the wind's arm bend to see
And murmur that you haste to me.

And with her hundred voices tell
Each step you take to reach my side,
And laugh in merry mockery,
Pretend to scold, and weep and chide,
And stand a moment mute in grief
Then laugh with every rustling leaf.

And when at last you take my hands
And call my name in mimicry,
She chatters it a dozen times,
And then, in gay and elfish glee,
Attunes her happy leaves to this—
The lisping cadence of a kiss.

—Theodosia Garrison.

Artificial Flowers Made of Wood.

One of the most beautiful uses to which wood-fiber has been put is the manufacture of artificial flowers. They are a new thing in town, and are only to be had at one shop that makes a business of selling novelties when they are novelties. Thus far the only flowers made of this material are pink roses, violets and white and purple lilacs, with the necessary leaves. The violets are made in Philadelphia and sell for $2 a bunch, while the other "blooms" come from Japan, the roses selling for $1 each. The imitation is remarkably close, both in color, form and texture.

Answered Goodwin.

Nat Goodwin years ago was playing in a short farce in which the curtain rose on an empty stage, and he strode on with a coat over his arm, and loudly called "Uncle! Uncle!"

He was to receive no reply and after a pause should have gone on with a monologue. But a gallery "god" took upon himself to answer the actor.

"All right, I'm coming in a minute. How much do you want on it?" he shouted.

The effect on the audience may be imagined.

Strictly on His Feet.

When Daniel Sully, the "Cotton King" of a few weeks, was walking down Fifth avenue the other afternoon he was accosted by a business acquaintance with the remark:

"Well, Sully, how goes things by this time?"

"Oh, I'm on my feet again," answered Sully, cheerfully.

"What! So soon?" replied his friend incredulously.

"Yes; I've sold my horses," replied Sully.—New York Times.

Mortality Among Army Surgeons.

From an interesting study made by an Italian medical journal as to the dangers incident to army surgeons during the war it appears that in the Russian army at least the doctor runs quite as much danger as the combatant. During the Crimean war 334 Russian surgeons perished out of a total of 2,839 employed. During the Russo-Turkish war 531 Russian surgeons died in the hospitals and lazarettos connected with the army.

Something Easy.

"I can give you some cold meat," said the housewife.

"Ain't you got any broth or mush?" asked the tramp.

"Do you prefer that to meat?"

"Sure. It ain't so much work to eat it."

POULTRY

Green Food for Poultry.

To be kept in a healthy condition poultry must have a constant supply of green food. In the winter this is not always done nor is it frequently done, and when the spring comes there is all the more reason why green food should be supplied. On the farms where the fowls are given the run of the fields in the spring and early summer, there is no particular need to provide for a supply of green food, but on thousands of farms the hens are kept shut up, especially during the season of garden planting and the early periods of growth of the vegetables. As farmers are coming more and more to growing fruits and vegetables and raising flowers this is necessary; for hens and gardens do not work well together.

Too often the hens are shut into a yard and are given no systematic attention in this regard. The yard may have had green grass in it at the time the fowls were put in, but in a few weeks not a green thing is to be found there. This in itself shows the great craving the fowls have for green food. A little system in this matter will supply the fowls with the things they desire in the way of green food. In the first place the yard should be divided into two parts by a cross fence. There will have to be two places through which the fowls can enter the house, so that the two yards may be readily used. Then keep the fowls in one of the yards while green stuff is being grown in the other.

Rape is one of the best things to put into such a yard and it has the advantage over some other things that the ground will not have to be prepared for it—provided the grass has been eaten down to the roots by the fowls. The rape seed is quite large in size and the sprouts readily take hold of the ground. In a couple of months a good crop should be growing. It is best not to turn the fowls in before the rape has become twelve or more inches high. Then they may be turned in and will quickly convince anyone that they have a fondness for rape. They will strip off all the thin parts of the leaves leaving only the midveins. This may take them a month to do. But in the meanwhile the rape goes right on growing, and when the hens are taken out of the yard, the plants grow again from the midveins. This produces a second growth more quickly than the first. In the same yard should also be sown lettuce, of which the fowls are very fond if they can pick it themselves. Fowls never seem to care much about green stuff if it is cut for them. Doubtless this is because they find a blade of grass or the like too difficult to eat. When it is growing on its own roots they pick off just the amount they can swallow at a time, while if it is cut for them they cannot easily divide it.

Oats are sometimes sown for poultry, but the writer has not generally found that the fowls cared for the oat plant. However, at the North Carolina experiment station we saw oats growing in the poultry yards, and the superintendent of the poultry declared that the fowls ate them readily. Of any single green feed we are more pleased with rape than anything else, which is both easily grown and readily eaten by the fowls.

Feeding Meat.

We have raised poultry for years, and have fed meat in various ways; have tried many experiments; and after all our work we really cannot say that meat food is a valuable egg producer, or that it increases the fertility of the eggs. Where fowls are confined in pens, meat food is more necessary than where they have a large range; and we think crushed green bone is the best form of meat food. Where fowls have range they do not suffer for meat food. Pure water in abundance, grain and green food are needed to make poultry pay. A variety of grains and green or succulent foods are far more important than meat.

Mrs. Nellie Bullock.

The Dry Cow.

In some of our exchanges we notice wise advice on how long a cow should go dry and the benefits of a rest period of six weeks to two months. Now cows differ so enormously in that regard that what may be a good rest period for one cow would not be needed by another. It is doubtless true that a cow should have from one to two months rest from milk giving. At the same time we know that there are some cows of exceptional vigor that cannot be induced to go dry at all. The writer has seen cows that could not be dried up and that were at the same time large milkers and gave milk that carried a very good percentage of fat. It is altogether probable that, as we develop the milk giving tendency in our cows, we destroy the tendency to go dry for a considerable period. If that is true, and it seems to be, the time will come when the perpetual milker will be the rule among our best cows, whether we desire it or not. We would like to hear from our readers their experiences of the dry seasons of the best cows they ever owned. These experiences should make interesting reading.

Cow-Pea Hay.

Cow-pea hay as a feed for all hay-eating animals has not been fully appreciated. It is very much superior to timothy and other hays made from the true grasses, the difference in favor of first quality cow-pea hay not infrequently being double the feeding value of the ordinary grass hays usually found on the market. As compared with alfalfa and Red clover hays, cow-pea hay is superior in composition and at least in digestibility. A ton of cow-pea hay is equal in feeding value to a ton of wheat bran, the proportions and quantities of digestible food elements being practically the same in the two feeds, yet on the local market cow-pea hay sells for from twelve to fourteen dollars per ton and wheat bran from eighteen to twenty dollars per ton. An equal quantity of the two feeds will produce practically the same amount of milk, energy, or growth.—C. L. Newman.

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Fine Toilet Articles, Perfumes, Stationery, Patent Medicines and all other goods usually carried by first-class druggists. Our stocks are very complete. We should be pleased to talk with you about making this your headquarters for your drug store purchases.

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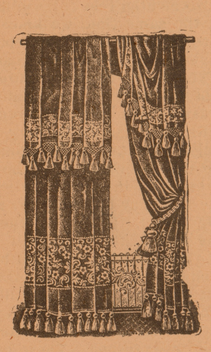

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The Ypsilantian.

ESTABLISHED JANUARY 1, 1880.

W. M. OSBAND, Editor and Proprietor.

THE YPSILANTIAN is published each Thursday afternoon, from the office, Savings Bank Building, entrance from Congress street.

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THURSDAY, MAY 12, 1904

The Music Festival.

MRS. HANNAH'S RECITAL.

The annual music festival at the Normal last week was another success. Of course the Cincinnati Symphony Orchestra was missed, but the Hahn Festival Orchestra, which is made up from the members of the other organization, are admirable musicians, and gave a generous contribution to the pleasure of the audience.

The opening concert was a song recital Friday evening by Mrs. Jenny Osborn Hannah, soprano, of Chicago. Mrs. Hannah's voice shows signs of wear, and in the Wagner and Schumann numbers, where she tried to force a volume of tone, the effect was not pleasing. In the other songs, however, she wisely sang in mezzo voice, and then the wonderful sweetness of her voice gave unfeigned delight. Her style was especially well suited to the artificial music of the Bach "Idyl," the "Love's Greeting" and the Stuart number, the music of the spinet and harpischord days. The lovely Strauss "Serenade" was beautifully sung. The dainty lullaby "Husheen" was also very sweet, and the enjoyment of the audience increased as the program lengthened. Two of Mrs. Jessie Pease's late successes, "June" and "A Gentle Hint," were most charmingly sung, and had the advantage of the composer as accompanist. Mrs. Pease's appearance was warmly welcomed. When Mrs. Hannah appeared for her last number she was given an ovation, which she graciously shared with Miss Ruth Putnam, whose accompaniments were a feature of the evening. The last song on the program was Stern's gay waltz song, "The Coquette," which Mrs. Hannah sang delightfully.

THE HAHN ORCHESTRAL MATINEE.

The orchestral concert by the Hahn orchestra was a joy to all listeners. Mr. Hahn puts his own enthusiasm and spirit into his players, and their work was spirited and brilliant. As a program-maker, Mr. Hahn certainly is a success. There were classics, but they were favorites and thoroughly to be enjoyed by a popular audience. There was variety also, and the warmth of the day and other annoyances were forgotten by those who listened to the charming music so well played. The "Overture to Mignon," with the gavotte and the famous song of Mignon woven into it, the lovely "Largo" of Handel, with the solo beautifully played by Concertmeister Alfred Spiel, the spirited "Emperor Waltz" of Strauss, the dainty Nevin numbers, the transcription of the "Tannhauser" the charming "Douce Caresse" valse, and Mr. Hahn's own brilliant arrangement of airs from "Carmen," were all delightful. Carl Webster, the 'cello soloist, is scholarly and musicianly, and his playing won him a deserved encore.

"THE GOLDEN LEGEND."

The festival ended Saturday evening with a superb production of Sullivan's dramatic and beautiful setting of "The Golden Legend" by the Ypsilanti Choral Society, under the direction of Prof. F. H. Pease, assisted by the Hahn orchestra and the following soloists: Mrs. Jenny Osborn Hannah, soprano; Mrs. Marshall Pease, contralto; Alfred D. Shaw, tenor; Fred G. Ellis and Milton Cook, bassos. The score is very intricate and difficult, and the composition not so popular in its nature as "The Messiah," but the splendid singing and the skill of the orchestra made it appreciated and enjoyed by the great audience. Mrs. Hannah's voice seemed much richer than on the preceding evening, and the role of Elsie did not tax its powers. She sang delightfully, and with a good understanding of its meaning. Mr. Shaw's voice is very sweet, and his singing was warmly praised. Mrs. Pease's wonderful, rich contralto brought out all that there is in the role of Ursula, and in the heavy role of Lucifer Mr. Ellis scored a genuine triumph, his voice proving fully equal to the demands of the role and the comparison with experienced singers. The few strains allotted to the forester served to show the power and depth of Mr. Cook's beautiful voice. The chorus this year is very well balanced and made up of many beautiful voices. As always, Prof. Pease evoked the best that they could give, which was of the very best musically. In the opening chorus the work was especially fine, and in the duo with Lucifer, with its heavy demands on the singers, the sonority of tone, the spirit, the expression, the power and sweep of the chorus fully answered the demands of the words and score. The softer emotions of the "Evening Hymn" were expressed with equal skill, its tenderness and hope uplifting all thoughts in reverence. The duets between the Prince (Mr. Shaw) and Elsie were exquisite bits of melody, and were adequately rendered. The final chorus, the lovely epilogue, was a fitting conclusion to this beautiful drama, and in it the chorus did perhaps its best work. Prof. Pease certainly is to be congratulated upon his chorus this year, and the city of Ypsilanti on the privilege of listening to such really great choral singing. The orchestra should not be forgotten, its work adding much to the effect of the music.

Coughs and colds, down to the very borderland of consumption, yield to the soothing, healing influences of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

Japan Through a Native's Eyes.

The lecture on Japanese civilization and the Russo-Japanese war, by Kyosin Inui of Kobe, Japan, at the church house Monday evening, was a clear and logical development of the history of Japanese civilization and a vivid presentation of the Japanese view of the present conflict. Mr. Inui is witty, yet he evidently is in earnest and an enthusiastic believer in his country's cause and in western civilization.

To the fact that the Japanese are a mixed race, like the American, Mr. Inui attributes their quickness, enterprise, love of freedom and other characteristics in which his race is not unlike our own. He spoke of how readily his people absorbed what was best in the nations with which they came in contact, first from the Chinese, but at the touch of the Occident, Japan recognized its superiority, and when Commodore Perry brought to them the true western civilization, Japan eagerly received, adopted and assimilated what it found best in it. Japan worships the memory of Perry, as well she may. From France Japan secured men to train her army, from England her naval instructors, from Germany her engineers, from America her system of education and her courts. Japan has freedom of speech, thought and religious faith. She has constitutional government, a house of representatives chosen by the people, equitable courts, and western ideas of righteousness and justice. She welcomes commerce with other nations, and does vast amounts of trading. She stands for liberty, individual development. Is there any danger that such a nation will become the yellow peril? Is not Japan standing for the western ideals in the Orient? In this controversy, which nation stands for civilization, honor and liberty, political and religious? Surely not intolerant, exclusive, persecuting, treacherous Russia, which has sought to take by force from weak nations and by craft from strong ones, and which forbids the open door, and freedom of speech and faith even to her own people. Mr. Inui gave a vigorous arraignment of Russia for her bad faith towards other nations. He recalled how she tried to get possession of Korea, and how she deprived Japan of the fruits of her victory over China, only to grab Port Arthur under a ninety-nine-year lease, and her seizure of Manchuria when China was distracted by civil strife. He told of the many times Russia had promised other nations to evacuate Manchuria, and at the same time had been rushing troops in there as railway guards. He compared Russia to a bear trying to get out of a pen, thwarted by England in the direction of India, by France and England in the direction of Turkey, and finding Asia Minor and Persia too hard to break through, with nothing worth getting if conquered, and finally trying to force a way through China, and always trying to gobble Korea and Manchuria, and with no nation to stop the progress of this great bear but little Japan, which has boldly come to the rescue. Russia has shown by attempts to close Manchurian ports to the world, by driving out missions and schools, by many pieces of treachery, what her victory would mean. Japan is trying to sweep her evil influence out of the path by which western civilization may reach the Orient, and her cause is righteous, and she has the sympathy of the world in her war for freedom and the upbuilding of the Orient,

Miss Hoag's Recital.

The second graduating recital of the senior class of the Conservatory was given Tuesday evening before an audience that filled Normal Hall, and that was greatly pleased with the offering of Miss Maud L. Hoag, pianist, and her assistant, Miss Marie L. Gareissen. Miss Hoag was heartily recalled after every number, and presented a program of much merit and desirable novelty. The first number, the charming "Rondo" from Beethoven's "Concerto in C major," was made still more enjoyable by the accompaniment of the Conservatory string orchestra, conducted by Prof. Pease, and Miss Ruth Putnam at the organ. Miss Hoag took the solo part very creditably, giving the piano the predominance without exaggeration. The "Turkish March" from the Mozart "Sonata in A major," was admirably suited to Miss Hoag's firm touch and direct style of playing. The charming little sketch by Massenet also won much favor; but Miss Hoag played to best advantage in the original and striking Grieg number. In this she played with more freedom and force, and portrayed the various moods of the "Carneval" distinctly. Miss Mairie Gareissen, mezzo soprano, was the assisting soloist. Her voice is very sweet, with a suggestion of pathos, that accorded well with the deep sadness of the Tschaikowski aria from "Jeanne D'Arc," the "Adieu, Foret." Of her other numbers, the Schubert "Aufenthalt" and the Burmeister setting of words from the Rubaiyat, and the gay "Love was once a little boy," by Wade, were charming, the latter winning an emphatic recall. Prof. F. H. Pease was the accompanist.

Resolutions of Condolence.

Whereas, The shadow so long seen in the distance has at last crossed our threshold, and to-day we mourn the "light of a life gone out" in the death of Sister Mary Boutell; therefore, be it

Resolved, That by her death we have lost a faithful friend and an earnest worker in the cause we represent, and one who was ever ready to answer duty's call; and further be it

Resolved, That the members of Carpenter Relief Corps, No. 65, extend to the bereaved husband, children and friends their heartfelt sympathy; and be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped in mourning, and that these resolutions be spread upon our records, and that a copy be sent to the family under the seal of Corps No. 65.

Mrs. H. Marsh,
Mrs. E. Clough,
Mrs. E. Garty,
Committee.

The Michigan Central will, on June 6, 7 and 8, 1904, sell tickets from Ypsilanti to Battle Creek, Mich., and return at the rate of $2.08, good going date of sale and returning until June 11, 1904, on account of K. O. T. M.

F. L. EATON,
7174 Ticket Agent.

A Word About $15 Suits

For some time we have been making a feature of suits at $15, showing an assortment in qualities that should rightfully be marked at higher prices.

Among these is a choice selection of L. Adler, Bros. & Co.'s Rochester made ready-to-wear. A good many men who have an ambition to dress well but cannot afford to pay the high prices of merchant tailors, find in this make of clothing a perfectly satisfactory substitute.

Try on one of these suits and see how well it fits.

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Additional Mere Mention.

Remember the "Spinsters' Convention" at Normal Hall Friday night. 10 cents.

Services in St. Luke's Sunday next, Sunday after Ascension: Holy communion, 8 a.m.; morning prayer, sermon, 10; Sunday school, 11:30; evening service, lecture, 7.

The Ladies' Literary club have elected as delegates to the State Federation of Woman's Clubs Mrs. C. L. Stevens and Mrs. J. B. VanFossen, with Miss Kate Ferrier and Mrs. H. E. Dickinson as alternates.

The case against Mrs. Elizabeth Davis for assault and battery upon one of the orphan children she recently obtained from the Coldwater school, has been adjourned till May 24. The children have been taken from her by County Agent Childs and are now in the care of Richard Johnson. It was found that Mrs. Davis was not sending them to school or treating them well or in accordance with the agreement made with the state.

Prof. W. B. Arbaugh will address the Epworth League Sunday evening, and there will be special music.

Mrs. P. W. Ross leaves to-morrow for Fort Wayne, Ind., to visit her daughter.

The Epworth League will celebrate its anniversary next week Thursday evening at the church with a literary and musical program. All leaguers and young people are invited.

James Kelso of Ortonville spent yesterday in the city, supervising the remodeling of the house he recently purchased north of the Seminary, on Florence street.

Mrs. Frank Arthur of Pontiac is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dewitt Wilbur.

The Ladies' Literary club met yesterday at the library. Miss Kate Ferrier read an interesting and lengthy paper on domestic architecture, elaborately illustrated by pictures of prominent examples of American architecture. The third number of the club magazine, edited by Mrs. Sarah George and Mrs. C. L. Stevens occupied the rest of the hour, and was filled with clever sketches and verse.

H. E. Shutts was brought before Justice Putnam yesterday on charge of selling liquor Sunday last. He waived examination to the circuit court under $200 bonds.

The board of health made its annual tour of inspection yesterday, and will recommend a general cleaning up process about the city.

Edgar Rexford for Elector.

The name of Edgar Rexford, one of Ypsilanti's oldest and most prominent business men, is being mentioned by his many friends as a suitable candidate for republican elector for this congressional district. A man more deserving of the honor or better qualified to fill the position it would be hard to find. A graduate of the Michigan University, for twelve years a member of the state board of education, and a life-long worker and voter in the party, all show that no mistake would be made should the state convention at Grand Rapids on the 18th select Mr. Rexford. We sincerely hope for his success, and see no reason why it cannot be secured. Washtenaw county is fairly entitled to this office and to the support of every delegate in the state convention from this district. This county asked for nothing and received nothing from the Monroe convention, the only county that came away empty handed.

Died.

EDMUNDS.—In Yankton, S. Dak., May 11, 1904, Margaret Heartt, wife of Newton Edmunds, aged 76 years.

Mrs. Edmunds was a former resident of Ypsilanti and sister of Mrs. John Gilbert of this city and William A. Heartt of Caro, Mich.

Impossible to foresee an accident. Not impossible to be prepared for it. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil—Monarch over pain.

The Bazarette at Home.

The ladies of Ypsilanti had been on the qui vive for weeks, waiting for the spring opening of the Bazarette, under its new proprietor, Mrs. Emily Hale Keavy. Would it lose its old delightful characteristics? Would the changes be suited to the liking of the Ypsilantians? What would they be? And to answer these questions themselves, the ladies flocked to their favorite store Saturday and then proceeded to enjoy themselves most thoroughly. All the accustomed features were there—the pretty china, the books, the toys, the dozens of things that women like; but there was more, and over that more the visitors lingered with keen enjoyment and admiration. Such exquisite embroideries, pillows that were dreams in themselves, a line of beautiful doilies, Mexican drawn work, and the very latest Hardanger embroidery, all ready for use or only the materials, hand-made hair and throat ornaments of ribbon' shower bows, maline bows, and everything new and pretty in this line, dainty vellings, stocks and embroidered collars that were both dainty and reasonable in price, cross-stitch embroideries, fancy pillow covers, the new linens for wash-pillow-cover embroidering, fancy Japanese baskets, and striking and dainty china, the newest and prettiest things in handbags, exquisite handkerchiefs, and every other pretty conceit that delights eyes feminine. And the store itself was so tastefully arranged, with its boughs of Japanese peach blooms casting a rosy glow of the real springtide over the guests, it was an added factor in the decision to which the ladies unanimously came: "We wouldn't have believed it possible, but the Bazarette is better than ever, and the new proprietor is just the one to make it seem like home."

Disastrous Wrecks.

Carelessness is responsible for many a railway wreck and the same causes are making human wrecks of sufferers from throat and lung troubles. But since the advent of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, even the worst cases can be cured, and hopeless resignation is no longer necessary. Mrs. Lois Cragg of Dorchester, Mass., is one of many whose life was saved by Dr. King's New Discovery. This great remedy is guaranteed for all throat and lung diseases by Duane Spalsbury and Smith Bros. druggists. Price 50c, and $1.00. Trial bottles free. m

A Great Auction Sale.

At the Hawkins House barn Wednesday, May 18, at 1 o'clock p. m., C. L. Yost as auctioneer, will offer for sale six horses of various standard and ages. The horses are all fine bred and very desirable for driving and general purposes.

There will be also offered carriages, buggies and harnesses of all descriptions.

This will be one of the great sales of the season, and when Mr. Yost is in charge the public knows it means business. Sale to begin promptly on time, and bargains are sure. Wednesday, May 18, at Hawkins House barn at 1 o'clock.

Are you taking advantage of the splendid bargains in high-grade foot-gear to be found at E. E. Trim & Co.'s shoe house in the Union Block? Puritans, cushion soles and all the latest makes at low prices to close out.

Insure your property with C. L. Yost & Co., 20 Washington St., Ypsilanti, Mich. Mr. C. L. Stevens always on hand to attend to your wants.

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Irrecoverable Waste.

The utilization of what formerly were considered waste products and the resurrection of materials from a used up state to a new condition of serviceableness have in recent times been developed to such a degree of completeness that we are scarcely prepared to admit that anything is ever irrecoverably lost. In this respect we believe in the conservation of material just as we have long been taught to believe in the law of conservation of energy. From a purely practical point of view, however, some things certainly may be so completely lost to further use that their loss may well be considered absolute, and one of these is the metal lost in the wear of railway rolling stock brasses. For the speculator in copper values, the promoter of a copper "corner," to use the broker's cant, the copper which has gone into railway brasses need have no terror. It is not likely ever to be available again in full measure. It is dissipated so completely, in part at least, that its practical recovery is not likely to receive much serious consideration. From the best available deductions on the subject it appears that 5 per cent of the annual copper production of the world disappears in this way every year.—Cassier's.

Flat Wheels.

"Flat wheel," growled the old retired conductor as the trolley car in which he sat went thumping along at twelve miles an hour, shaking the passengers uncomfortably at every revolution of the wheels.

"What makes flat wheels?" asked the man sitting next to the conductor.

"Fools," said the conductor. "It's this way: If a man doesn't know how to stop his car he makes a flat wheel. On the steam roads some brakemen flatten a wheel every time they put on a brake. When the wheel suddenly stops revolving and the momentum of the train carries it along the wheel slides along the track, and a flat is started. Next stop makes it worse, and so it goes until the wheel is no good. If a brakeman knows his business he need never make a flat wheel unless he has to suddenly avoid an accident. If he keeps his wheels turning slowly they don't flatten. Now, these fellows on the trolleys take no care at all, and every other car in some places has a flat wheel."—Washington Star.

Ingenious Swindle In Curios.

The craze for antiques and curios is responsible for some ingenious swindles, but it is doubtful if many could surpass that which victimized an American woman traveling abroad who while in Holland purchased some alleged Dutch pottery which proved on close examination to be common granite ware made in America in odd shapes and decorated in Dutch fashion to be sold in Holland as antique cooking utensils.

American enterprise is frequently encountered in various ways in Europe, as, for instance, the experience of an American gentleman in London who bought a pair of rubber overshoes in a London shoe shop which were unusually satisfactory. On examining them preparatory to buying another pair he made the discovery that they were manufactured in Providence, R. I., by an American firm, although they were sold as English rubbers or "gums."

The fact is well known that there is a considerable industry in the manufacture of so called Egyptian scarabs in America which are sent to Egypt to be sold to unsuspecting tourists as genuine antiques.—Boston Transcript.

The Conductor.

I had been suffering with a severe cold for several days, and was so hoarse I could not speak above a whisper. Nov. 16th, I met one of Dr. Warner's agents on my train, he handed me a bottle of the White Wine of Tar Syrup, and one hour after taking the first dose my hoarseness commenced leaving me. In twenty-four hours my voice was quite clear and natural, the cold nearly cured. It is the best remedy I ever saw. Respectfully,

Conductor Warren,
Chicago & Northwestern R. R.

Wanted, For Sale, To Rent, Etc.

FOR SALE—To close an estate, the homestead on Huron street of the late William Deubel, one of the best locations in the city. Inquire of W. H. Deubel. tf

FOR SALE—A good second-hand furnace for sale cheap. Inquire 417 Ellis st. tf

FOR SALE—Piano for sale cheap. Inquire of Florence S. Babbitt, No. 301 S. Huron St., Ypsilanti, Mich. tf

FOR SALE—Charles Reinhart keeps on hand a large stock of all kinds of coal and wood. At present he is overstocked and will sell at very reasonable prices. Orders promptly attended to. Yard at 122 Huron street. Phone 344. tf

FOR SALE—Fine residence property, No. 221 N. Summit St, at a great bargain for quick sale; owner to leave city. Furnace, sewer, two baths, hot and cold water, gas, electricity, dry cellar. A rare chance to make an investment to pay big money. Also, a vacant lot, fronting Summit street, adjoining same premises; together or separate. Apply to E. Hewitt, Real Estate Insurance, Hewitt Block. tf

FOR SALE—9-room house, 605 Emmet street. Sewer, water, baths, cistern, cellar, woodhouse, cement walk; lot 50x116. Apply to John H. Wortley, Insurance and Real Estate, Pearl st., Ypsilanti. 6772*

FOR SALE—Ten acres of choice land, with buildings, house, barn and other conveniences, situated on Forest avenue east, just outside city limits. Inquire of Eugene Strang, 325 Cross street east, Ypsilanti, or Mrs. E. M. Loomis, 289 Lincoln avenue, Detroit, Mich. tf

FOR SALE—Second-hand Smith Premier Typewriter, good as new. A bargain for any one who may want a standard machine at a low price. Inquire at Ypsilantian office. *7173

LOST—On Cross street, near depot, a silver-mounted cane, having on it the monogram W. E. S. Leave at The Ypsilantian office and get reward.

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